THE

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PSALMS OF DAVID

IN

METRE:

Newly Translated, and diligently Compared

WITH THE

ORIGINAL TEXT,

AND

FORMER TRANSLATIONS.

More plain, fmooth, and agreeable to the TEXT, than any heretofore.

Allowed by the Authority of the GENERAL ASSEMBLY of the KIRK of SCOTLAND, and appointed to be fung in Congregations and Families.

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The PSALMS of DAVID in METRE.

PSALM I.

HAT man hath perfect bleffedness who walketh not affray In counsel of ungodly men, nor stands in sinners' way,

Nor fitteth in the fcorner's chair:

But placeth his delight

Upon God's law, and meditates on his law day and night.

3 He shall be like a tree that grows near planted by a river, Which in his feason yields his fruit, and his leaf fadeth never:

And all he do'th shall prosper well.

The wicked are not fo; But like they are unto the chaff, which wind drives to and fro.

5 In judgment therefore shall not stand fuch as ungodly are;

Nor in th' assembly of the just fhall wicked men appear.

6 For why? the way of godly men unto the Lord is known: Whereas the way of wicked men shall quite be overthrown.

PSALM II.

WHy rage the Heathen? and vain things why do the people mind?

2 Kings of the earth do fet themselves, and princes are combin'd,

To plot against the Lord, and his Anointed, faying thus,

3 Let us asunder break their bands, and cast their cords from us.

4 He that in heaven fits shall laugh; the Lord shall scorn them all:

5 Then shall he speak to them in wrath, in rage he vex them shall.

6 Yet, notwithstanding, I have him to be my King appointed; And over Sion, my holy hill, I have him King anointed.

7 The fure decree I will declare; The Lord hath faid to me, Thou art mine only Son; this day

I have begotten thee.

8 Aik of me, and for heritage the Heathen I'll make thine; And, for possession, I to thee will give earth's utmost line.

9 Thou shalt, as with a weighty rod of iron, break them all; And, as a potter's sherd, thou shalt them dash in pieces small.

10 Now, therefore, kings, be wife; be taught,

ye judges of the earth:

11 Serve God in fear, and fee that ye join trembling with your mirth.

12 Kiss ye the Son, lest in his ire ye perish from the way, If once his wrath begin to burn: bles'd all that on him stay.

PSALM 111.

Lord, how are my foes increas'd? against me many rife.

2 Many fay of my foul, For him in God no fuccour lies.

3 Yet thou my shield and glory art, th' uplifter of mine head.

4 I cry'd, and, from his holy hill, the Lord me answer made.

5 I laid me down and flept, I wak'd; for God fustained me.

6 I will not fear though thousands ten fet round against me be.

7 Arise, O Lord; save me, my God; for thou my foes hast stroke

All on the cheekbone, and the teeth of wicked men hast broke.

8 Salvation doth appertain unto the Lord alone:

Thy bleffing, Lord, for evermore thy people is upon.

PSALM IV.

Ive ear unto me when I call, God of my righteousness: Have mercy, hear my pray'r; thou hast enlarg'd me in distress.

2 O ye the fons of men! how long will ye love vanities?

How long my glory turn to shame, and will ye follow lyes?

3 But know, that for himself the Lord the godly man doth choose:

The Lord, when I on him do call, to hear will not refuse.

4 Fear, and fin not; talk with your heart on bed, and filent be.

5 Off'rings present of righteousness, and in the Lord trust ye.

6 O who will shew us any good? is that which many fay:

But of thy countenance the light, Lord, lift on us alway.

7 Upon my heart bestow'd by thee more gladness I have found,

Than they, evin then, when corn and wine did most with them abound.

8 I will both lay me down in peace, and quiet fleep will take;

Because thou only me to dwell in fafety, Lord, dost make.

PSALM V. Tive ear unto my words, O Lord,

G my meditation weigh. 2 Hear my loud cry, my King, my God, for I to thee will pray. ,

A 2 3 Lord, 3 Lord, thou shalt early hear my voice; I early will direct My pray'r to thee; and, looking up,

an answer will expect.

4 For thou art not a God that doth in wickedness delight; Neither shall evil dwell with thee; Nor fools stand in thy sight:

All that ill-doers are thou hat'st;
Cutt'st off that lyars be:
The bloody and deceitful man

abhorred is by thee.
7 But I into thy house will come

in thine abundant grace;
And I will worship in thy fear
toward thy holy place.

8 Because of those mine enemies, Lord, in thy righteousness Do thou me lead: do thou thy way make straight before my face.

9 For in their mouth there is no truth, their inward part is ill;
 Their throat's an open fepulchre, their tongue doth flatter ftill.
 10 O God, destroy them; let them be

by their own counsel quell'd:
Them, for their many sins, cast out,
for they 'gainst thee rebell'd.

It But let all joy that trust in thee, and still make shouting noise; For them thou savis: let all that love thy name in thee rejoice.

12 For, Lord, unto the righteous man thou wilt thy bleffing yield: With favour thou wilt compass him about, as with a shield.

PSALM VI.

I L Ord, in thy wrath rebuke me not, nor in thy hot rage chaften me.

2 Lord, pity me, for I am weak: heal me, for my bones vexed be.

heal me, for my bones vexed be.

3 My foul is also vexed fore;
but, Lord, how long stay wilt thou make?

4 Return, O Lord, my foul fet free: O fave me for thy mercy's fake.

5 Because those that deceased are of thee shall no remembrance have; And who is he that will to thee

give praises lying in the grave?
6 I with my grouning weary am,
I also all the night my bed
Have caused for to swim; and I

with tears my couch have watered.
7 Mine eye, confum'd with grief, grows old,

because of all mine enemies.

8 Hence from me, wicked workers all;
for God hath heard my weeping cries.

9 God hath my supplication heard, my pray'r received graciously. EO Sham'd and fore vex'd be all my foes,

so Sham'd and fore vex'd be all my foe sham'd and back turned fuddenly.

Another of the Same.

I N thy great indignation,
O Lord, rebuke me not;
Nor on me lay thy chast'ning hand
in thy displeasure hot.

2 Lord, I am weak, therefore on me have mercy, and me spare:

Heal me, O Lord, becanfe thou know'ft my bones much vexed are.

3 My foul is vexed fore: but, Lord, how long flay wilt thou make?

4 Return, Lord, free my foul, and fave me for thy mercy's fake.

5 Because of thee in death there shall no more remembrance be: Of those that in the grave do lie

Of those that in the grave do lie who shall give thanks to thee?

6 I with my groaning weary am, and all the night my bed I caufed for to fwim; with tears my couch I watered.

7 By reason of my vexing grief mine eye consumed is; It waxeth old, because of all

that be mine enemies.

8 But now, depart from me all ye that work iniquity:

For why? the Lord hath heard my voice, when I did mourn and cry.

9 Unto my supplication the Lord did hearing give: When I to him my prayer make, the Lord will it receive.

10 Let all be sham'd and troubled fore that en'mies are to me; Let them turn back, and suddenly ashamed let them be.

PSALM VII.

Lord my God, in thee do I
my confidence repose:
Save and deliver me from all
my persecuting foes.

2 Left that the enemy my foul fhould, like a lion, tear,
In pieces rending it, while there is no deliverer.

3 O Lord my God, if it be so that I committed this; If it be so that in my hands

iniquity there is:
4 If I rewarded ill to him

that was at peace with me; (Yea, ev'n the man that without cause my foe was I did free;)

5 Then let the foe pursue and take my soul, and my life thrust Down to the earth, and let him lay

mine honour in the dust.

commanded, wake for me.

6 Rife in thy wrath, Lord, raife thyfelf, for my foes raging be;
And, to the judgment which thou haft

7 So

PSALMS VIII, IX.

7 So shall th' affembly of thy folk about encompass thee:

Thou, therefore, for their fakes, return unto thy place on high.

8 The Lord he shall the people judge:

my judge, Jehovah, be,
After my righteoufness, and mine
integrity in me.

9 O let the wicked's malice end; but stablish stedfastly

The righteous: for the righteous God the hearts and reins doth try.

10 In God, who faves th' upright in heart, is my defence and stay.

11 God just men judgeth, God is wroth with ill men ev'ry day.

12 If he do not return again, then he his fword will whet; His bow he hath already bent, and hath it ready fet:

13 He also hath for him prepar'd the instruments of death; Against the persecutors he

his shafts ordained hath.

14 Behold, he with iniquity doth travail as in birth; A mischief he conceived hath, and falsehood shall bring forth.

15 He made a pit, and digg'd it deep, another there to take;

But he is fall'n into the ditch which he himfelf did make.

16 Upon his own head his mischief shall be returned home; His vi'lent dealing also down on his own pate shall come.

17 According to his righteoufnefs the Lord I'll magnify; And will fing praife unto the name of God, that is most high.

PSALM VIII.

I HOw excellent in all the earth, Lord, our Lord, is thy name! Who hast thy glory far advanc'd above the starry frame.

2 From infants and from fucklings' mouth
Thou dideft firength ordain,
For thy foes' cause, that so thou might'st

For thy foes' cause, that so thou might'st th' avenging foe restrain.

3 When I look up unto the heavins, which thine own fingers fram'd, Unto the moon, and to the stars, which were by thee ordain'd;

4 Then fay I, What is man, that he remember'd is by thee?
Or what the fon of man, that thou

fo kind to him shouldst be?

5 For thou a little lower haft him than the angels made;
With glory and with dignity thou crowned haft his head.

6 Of thy hands' works thou mad'ft him lord all under's feet didft lay;

7 All sheep and oxen, yea, and beasts that in the field do stray;

8 Fowls of the air, fish of the sea, all that pass through the same.

9 How excellent in all the earth, Lord, our Lord, is thy name!

PSALM IX.

I Ord, thee I'll praise with all my heart thy wonders all proclaim.
2 In thee, most High, I'll greatly joy,

and fing unto thy name.

3 When back my foes were turn'd they fell, and perifh'd at thy fight.

4 For thou maintain'dst my right and cause on throne satt'st judging right.

5 The Heathen thou rebuked hast, the wicked overthrown; Thou hast put out their names, that they

may never more be known.
6 O en'my! now destructions have

an end perpetual:

Thou cities raz'd, perish'd with them is their memorial.

7 God shall endure for ay; he doth for judgment set his throne;

8 In righteousies to judge the world, justice to give each one.

9 God also will a refuge be for those that are oppress'd; A refuge will he be in times of trouble to diffress'd.

10 And they that know thy name, in thee their confidence will place: For thou half not forfaken them

that truly seek thy face.

11 O sing ye praises to the Lord,
that dwells in Sion hill,

And all the nations among his deeds record ye still.

12 When he enquireth after blood, he then rememb'reth them:

The humble folk he not forgets that call upon his name.

13 Lord, pity me; behold the grief
which I from foes fuftain;
Ev'n thou, who from the gates of death
doft raife me up again;

14 That I, in Sion's daughter's gates, may all thy praise advance; And that I may rejoice always in thy deliverance.

15 The Heathen are funk in the pit which they themselves prepar'd;
And in the net which they have hid their own feet fast are snar'd.

16 The Lord is by the judgment known which he himself hath wrought: The sinners' hands do make the snare wherewith themselves are caught.

A 3 17 Th

17 They who are wicked into hell each one shall turned be; And all the nations that forget to seek the Lord most high.

18 For they that needy are shall not forgotten be alway; The expectation of the poor

shall not be lost for ay.

19 Arise, Lord, let not man prevail;

judge Heathens in thy fight.
20 That they may know themfelves but men,
the nations, Lord, affright.

PSALM X.

WHerefore is it that thou, O Lord, doft fland from us afar?

And wherefore hidest thou thyself when times so troublous are?

2 The wicked in his loftiness doth persecute the poor:

In these devices they have fram'd let them be taken sure.

3 The wicked of his heart's defire doth talk with boafting great; He bleffeth him that's covetous, whom yet the Lord doth hate.

4 The wicked, through his pride of face, on God he doth not call;
And in the counfels of his heart

And in the counfels of his heart the Lord is not at all.

5 His ways they always grievous are; thy judgments from his fight Removed are: at all his focs he puffeth with despight.

Within his heart he thus bath faid,

I shall not moved be; And no adversity at all shall ever come to me.

7 His mouth with curfing, fraud, deceit, is fill'd abundantly; And underneath his tongue there is

mischief and vanity.

8 He closely sits in villages;

he flays the innocent:
Againft the poor that pass him by
his cruel eyes are bent.

9 He, lion-like, lurks in his den; he waits the poor to take:

And, when he draws him in his net, his prey he doth him make.

to Himself he humbleth very low, he croucheth down withal, That so a multitude of poor may by his strong ones fall.

11 He thus hath faid within his heart, The Lord hath quite forgot; He hides his countenance, and he for ever fees it not.

12 O Lord, do thou arife; O God, lift up thine hand on high; Put not the meek afflicted ones out of thy memory. 13 Why is it that the wicked man thus doth the Lord despite?

Because that God will it require he in his heart denies.

14 Thou hast it seen; for their mischief and spite thou wilt repay: The poor commits himself to thee;

thou art the orphans' stay.

15 The arm break of the wicked man, and of the evil one; Do thou feek out his wickedness,

until thou findest none.
16 The Lord is king through ages all,

ev'n to eternity;

The Heathen people from his land are perish'd utterly.

17 O Lord, of those that humble are thou the desire didst hear; Thou wilt prepare their heart, and thou to hear wilt bend thine ear;

18 To judge the fatherless, and those that are oppressed fore;

That man, that is but sprung of earth, may them oppress no more.

PSALM XI.

I In the Lord do put my trust; how is it then that ye Say to my soul, Flee, as a bird, unto your mountain high?

2 For, lo, the wicked bend their bow, their shafts on string they fit,

That those who upright are in heart they privily may hit.

3 If the foundations be destroy'd, what hath the righteous done? 4 God in his holy temple is,

in heaven is his throne:
His eyes do see, his eyelids try

5 men's fons. The just he proves: But his foul hates the wicked man, and him that vi'lence loves.

6 Snares, fire and brimftone, furious ftorms, on finners he shall rain:

This, as the portion of their cup, doth unto them pertain.

7 Because the Lord most righteous doth in righteousness delight; And with a pleasant countenance

beholdeth the upright.

PSALM XII.

HElp, Lord, because the godly man doth daily fade away,

And from among the fons of men the faithful do decay.

2 Unto his neighbour ev'ry one doth utter vanity:

They with a double heart do speak, and lips of flattery.

3 God shall cut off ail flatt'ring lips, tongues that speak proudly thus,

4 We'll with our tongue prevail, our lips are ours: who's lord o'er us?

5 For

PSALMS XIII, XIV, XV, XVI.

For poor oppres'd, and for the fighs of needy, rife will I, Saith God, and him in fafety fet

from fuch as him defy.

6 The words of God are words most pure; they be like silver try'd In earthen furnace, seven times

that hath been purify'd.
7 Lord, thou shalt them preserve and keep

for ever from this race.

8 On each fide walk the wicked, when vile men are high in place.

PSALM XIII.

How long wilt thou forget me, Lord?

O how long shall it be that thou wilt hide thy face from me?

2 How long take counfel in my foul, fill fad in heart, fliall I? How long exalted over me

fhall be mine enemy?

O Lord my God, confider to

3 O Lord my God, confider well, and answer to me make: Mine eyes enlighten, left the sleep of death me overtake:

4 Lest that mine enemy should fay, Against him I prevail'd; And those that trouble me rejoice

when I am mov'd and fail'd.

5 But I have all my confidence thy mercy fer upon;

My heart within me shall rejoice in thy salvation.

6 I will unto the Lord my God fing praises cheerfully, Because he hath his bounty shown to me abundantly.

PSALM XIV.

That there is not a God, the fool doth in his heart conclude: They are corrupt, their works are vile;

not one of them do'th good.

2 Upon men's fons the Lord from heav'n did cast his eyes abroad,

To see if any understood, and did seek after God.

3 They altogether filthy are, they all afide are gone; And there is none that doeth good,

yea, fure there is not one.

4 These workers of iniquity, do they not know at all, That they my people eat as bread; and on God do not cals?

5 There fear'd they much; for God is with the whole race of the just.

6 You shame the counsel of the poor, because God is his trust.

7 Let Ifr'el's help from Sion come; when back the Lord shall bring His captives, Jacob shall rejeice, and Ifrael shall sing. PSALM XV.

Within thy tabernacie, Lord, who shall abide with thee? And in thy high and holy hill who shall a dweller be?

2 The man that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteourners, And as he thinketh in his heart, fo doth he truth express.

3 Who doth not flander with his tongue; nor to his friend do'th hurt; Nor yet against his neighbour doth

take up an ill report.

4 In whose eyes vile men are despis d;
but those that God do fear

He honoureth; and changeth not, though to his hurt he fivear.

5 His coin puts not to ufury, nor take reward will he Against the guiltless. Who do'th thus shall never moved be.

PSALM XVI.

To God thus was my speech,
Thou art my Lord, and unto thee

my goodness doth not reach;
3 To faints on darth, to th' excellent;
where my delight's all placed

where my delight's all plac'd.

4 Their forrows shall be multiply'd

to other gods that before

to other gods that haste:
Of their drink-offerings of blood

I will no off ring make; Yea, neither I their very names

up in my lips will take.

5 God is of mine inheritance

and cup the portion:
The lot that fallen is to me

thou dost maintain alone.

6 Unto me happily the lines

in pleasant places fell; Yea, the inheritance I got in beauty doth excel.

7 I blefs the Lord, because he doth by counsel me conduct; And in the seasons of the night

my reins do me instruct.

8 Before me still the Lord I set:
Sith it is so that he
Doth ever stand at my right hand,

I shall not moved be.

9 Because of this my heart is glad,

and joy shall be exprest

Ev'n by my glory; and my fless

Ev'n by my glory; and my flesh in confidence shall rest.

to Because my soul in grave to dwell shall not be left by thee;

Nor wilt thou give thine holy One corruption to fee.

of joys there is full flore
Before thy face; at thy right hand

ate pleasures evermore,

PSALM XVII.

Ord, hear the right, attend my cry, I unto my pray'r give heed, That doth not in hypocrify from feigned lips proceed.

2 And from before thy presence forth my fentence do thou fend:

Toward these things that equal are do thou thine eyes intend.

3 Thou prov'dst mine heart, thou visit'dst me by night, thou didst me try, Yet nothing found'st; for that my mouth shall not sin, purpos'd I.

4 As for men's works, I, by the word that from thy lips doth flow,

Did me preserve out of the paths wherein destroyers go.

5 Hold up my goings, Lord, me guide in those thy paths divine, So that my footsteps may not slide

out of those ways of thine.

6 I called have on thee, O God, because thou wilt me hear:

That thou may'ft hearken to my speech, to me incline thine ear.

7 Thy wondrous loving-kindness show,

thou that, by thy right hand, Sav'ft them that trust in thee from those that up against them stand.

8 As th' apple of the eye me keep; in thy wings shade me close,

9 From lewd oppressors, compassing me round, as deadly foes.

10 In their own fat they are inclos'd; their mouth speaks loftily.

IT Our steps they compass'd; and to ground down bowing fet their eye.

12 He like unto a lion is that's greedy of his prey,

Or lion young, which, lurking, doth in fecret places stay.

13 Arise, and disappoint my foe, and cast him down, O Lord: My foul fave from the wicked man, the man which is thy fword.

14 From men, which are thy hand, O Lord, from worldly men me fave.

Which only in this present life their part and portion have:

Whose belly with thy treasure hid thou fill'st: they children have In plenty; of their goods the rest

they to their children leave. 15 But as for me, I thine own face

in righteousness will see; And with thy likeness, when I wake, I fatisfy'd shall be.

PSALM XVIII.

Thee will I love, O Lord, my firength. My fortress is the Lord. My rock, and he that doth to me

My God, my strength, whom I will trust, a buckler unto me, 12 300 20 The horn of my falvation, 200 miles

and my high tow'r, is he.

3 Upon the Lord, who worthy is of praises, will I cry; And then shall I preferved be

fafe from mine enemy. 4 Floods of ill men affrighted me, death's pangs about me went;

5 Hell's forrows me environed; death's snares did me prevent.

6 In my distress I call'd on God, cry to my God did I: " He from his temple heard, my voice,

to his ears came my cry.

7 Th' earth as affrighted, then did shake, trembling upon it feiz'd: The hills' foundations moved we're,

because he was displeas'd. 8 Up from his nostrils came a smoke,

and from his mouth there came Devouring fire, and coals by it were turned into flame.

9 He also bowed down the heav,'ns, and thence he did descend; And thickest clouds of darkness did under his feet attend.

10 And he upon a cherub rode, and thereon he did fly; Yea, on the swift wings of the wind his flight was from on high.

11 He darkness made his secret place: about him, for his tent, Dark waters were, and thickest clouds of th' airy firmament.

12 And at the brightness of that light, which was before his eye, His thick clouds pass'd away, hailstones and coals of fire did fly.

13 The Lord God also in the heav'ns did thunder in his ire; And there the Highest gave his voice,

hailstones and coals of fire.

14 Yea, he his arrows fent abroad, and them he scattered; His lightnings also he shot out, and them discomfited.

15 The waters' channels then were feen, the world's foundations vast At thy rebuke discover'd were, and at thy nostrils' blast.

16 And from above the Lord fent down, and took me from below; From many waters he me drew,

which would me overflow. 17 He me reliev'd from my strong foes, and fuch as did me hate; Because he saw that they for me

too itrong were, and too great.

18 They me prevented in the day of my calamity: But even then the Lord himfelf

a stay was unto me.

19 He to a place where liberty, and room was hath me brought: Because he took delight in me, he my deliv'rance wrought.

20 According to my righteousness he did me recompense, He me repaid according to my hands' pure innocence.

21 For I God's ways kept, from my God did not turn wickedly.

22 His judgments were before me, I his laws put not from me.

23 Sincere before him was my heart, with him upright was I: " And watchfully I kept myfelf from mine iniquity.

24 After my righteousness the Lord hath recompensed me, After the cleanness of my hands

appearing in his eye.

25 Thou gracious to the gracious art, to upright men upright:

26 Pure to the pure, froward thou kyth'it unto the froward wight.

27 For thou wilt the afflicted fave in grief that low do lie: But wilt bring down the countenance of them whose looks are high.

28 The Lord will light my candle io, that it shall shine full bright: The Lord my God will also make my darkness to be light.

29 By thee through troops of men I break, and them discomfit all: And, by my God affifting me,

I over-leap a wall.

30 As for God, perfect is his way: the Lord his word is try'd; He is a buckler to all those, who do in him confide.

31 Who but the Lord is God? but he who is a rock and flay?

32 'Tis God that girdeth me with strength, and perfect makes my way.

33 He made my feet swift as the hind's. fet me on my high places...

34 Mine hands to war he taught, mine arms brake bows of steel in pieces.

35 The shield of thy salvation thou didft on me bestow: Thy right hand held me up, and great thy kindness made me grow.

36 And, in my way, my steps thou hast enlarged under me,

That I go safely, and my feet are kept from sliding free.

37 Mine en'mies I pursued have, and did them overtake; Nor did I, turn again till I an end of them did make.

38 I wounded them, they could not rife: they at my feet did fall.

39 Thou girdedit me with strength for war; my foes thou brought'ft down all.

40 And thou hast giv'n to me the necks of all mine enemies; That I might them destroy and slay,

who did against me rise.

41 They cried out, but there was none. To that would or could them fave; Yea, they did cry unto the Lord, but he no answer gave.

42 Then did I beat them finall as dust before the wind that flies; And I did cast them out like dirt upon the street that lies.,

43 Thou mad'ft me free from people's strife, and Heathen's head to be:

A people whom I have not known shall service do to me.

44 At hearing they shall me obey, to me they shall submit.

45 Strangers for fear shall fade away, who in close places sit.

46 God lives, bless'd be my Rock; the God of my health praised be.

47 God doth avenge me, and subdues the people under me.

48 He saves me from mine enemies; yea, thou hast lifted me Above my foes; and from the man of vi'lence fet me free.

49 Therefore to thee will I give thanks the Heathen folk among: And to thy name, O Lord, I will

fing praises in a fong.

50 He great deliv'rance gives his king: he mercy doth extend To David, his anointed one, and his feed without end.

PSALM XIX.

1 The heav'ns God's glory do declare, the skies his hand-works preach:

2 Day utters speech to day, and night to night doth knowledge teach.

3 There is no speech nor tongue to which their voice doth not extend:

4 Their line is gone through all the earth, their words to the world's end.

In them he fet the fun a tent;

Who, bridegroom-like, forth goes From's chamber, as a strong man doth, to run his race rejoice.

6 From heav'n's end is his going forth, circling to th' end again; And there is nothing from his heat

that hidden doth remain.

7 God's

7 God's law is perfect, and converts the foul in fin that lies: God's testimony is most fure, and makes the simple wife.

8 The statutes of the Lord are right, and do rejoice the heart :

The Lord's command is pure, and doth light to the eyes impart.

o Unspotted is the fear of God, and doth endure for ever:

The judgments of the Lord are true, and righteous altogether.

10 They more than gold, yea, much fine gold; to be defired are: Than honey, honey from the comb;

that droppeth, fweeter far. 11 Moreover, they thy fervant warn how he his life should frame:

A great reward provided is for them that keep the same. 12 Who can his errors understand?

O cleanse thou me within 13 From fecret faults. Thy fervant keep from all presumptuous sin:

And do not fuffer them to have dominion over me: Then, righteous and innocent,

I from much fin shall be. 14 The words which from my mouth proceed,

the thoughts fent from my heart, Accept, O Lord, for thou my strength and my Redeemer art.

PSALM XX.

Ehovah hear thee in the day when trouble he doth fend: And let the name of Jacob's God. thee from all ill defend.

2 O let him help fend from above, out of his fanctuary:

From Sion, his own holy hill, let him give strength to thee.

3 Let him remember all thy gifts, accept thy facrifice:

4 Grant thee thine heart's wift, and fulfil thy thoughts and counsel wife.

5 In thy falvation we will joy; in our God's name we will Display our banners: and the Lord thy prayers all fulfil.

6 Now know I God his king doth fave: he from his holy heav'n

Will hear him, with the faving strength by his own right hand giv'n.

7 In chariots some put confidence, fome horses trust upon:

But we remember will the name of our Lord God alone.

8 We'rife, and upright fland, when they are bowed down, and fall.

o Deliver, Lord; and let the King us hear when we do call.

PSALM XXI.

He king in thy great strength, O Lord, shall very joyful be: In thy falvation rejoice how veh mently shall he!

2 Thou haft bestowed upon him all that his heart would have, And thou from him didft not with hold

whate'er his lips did crave. 3 For thou with bleffings him prevent's

of goodness manifold; And thou hast set upon his head "" a crown of pureft gold. I was I was

4 When he defired life of thee; thou life to him didst give;

Ev'n fuch a length of days, that he fer evermore should live.

5 In that falvation, wrought by thee,

Honour and comely majesty thou haft upon him fet.

6 Because that thou for evermore most blessed hast him made;

And thou hast with thy countenance made him exceeding glad.

7 Because the king upon the Lord

his confidence doth lay; And through the grace of the most High shall not be mov'd away.

8 Thine hand shall all those men find out that en'mies are to thee;

Ev'n thy right hand shall find out those of thee that haters be.

9 Like fiery ov'n thou shalt them make. when kindled is thine Ire;

God shall them swallow in his wrath, devour them shall the fire.

10 Their fruit from earth thou shalt destroy, their feed men from among:

11 For they beyond their might gainst thee did plot mischief and wrong.

12 Thou therefore shalt make them turn back; when thou thy shafts shalt place

Upon thy strings, made ready all to fly against their face.

13 In thy great pow'r and strength, O Lord; be thou exalted high; So shall we sing with joyful hearts,

thy power praise shall we.

PSALM XXII. ..

Y God, my God, why hast thou me M forfaken? why fo far Art thou from helping me, and from

my words that roaring are? 2 All day, my God, to thee I cry, yet am not heard by thee;

And in the season of the night I cannot filent be.

3 But thou art holy, thou that dost inhabit Isr'el's praise.

4 Our fathers hop'd in thee, they hop'd, and thou didft them release.

PSALMS XXIII, XXIV.

When unto thee they fent their cry, to them deliv'rance came:

Because they put their trust in thee they were not put to shame.

6 But as for me, a worm I am, and as no man am priz'd: Reproach of men I am, and by the people am defpis'd.

7 All that me fee laugh me to fcorn; fhoot out the lip do they;

They nod and shake their heads at me, and, mocking, thus do say,

This man did trust in God, that he would free him by his might:
Let him deliver him, sith he had in him such delight.

9 But thou art he out of the womb that didft me fafely take; When I was on my mother's breaks thou me to hope didft make.

10 And I was cast upon thy care ev'n from the womb till now; And from my mother's belly, Lord,

my God and guide art thou.
11 Be not far off, for grief is near,

and none to help is found.

12 Bulls many compass me, strong bulls of Bashan me surround.

13 Their mouths they open'd wide on me, upon me gape did they, Like to a lion ravining

and roaring for his prey.

14 Like water I'm pour'd out, my bones
all out of joint do part:

Amidst my bowels, as the wax, fo melted is my heart.

15 My strength is like a potsherd dry'd; my tongue it cleaveth fast Unto my jaws; and to the dust of death thou brought me hast.

'16 For dogs have compass'd me about a the wicked, that did meet In their assembly, me inclosed; they pierc'd my hands and feet.

17 I all my bones may tell; they do upon me look and stare.

18 Upon my vesture lots they cast, and clothes among them share. 19 But be not far, O Lord, my strength;

haile to give help to me.
20 From fword my foul, from pow'r of dogs,

my darling fet thou free.

21 Out of the roaring lion's mouth

do thou me fhield and fave:
For from the horns of unicorns
an ear to me thou gave.

12 I will shew forth thy name unto

those that my brethren are; Amidst the congregation thy praise I will declare. 23 Praise ye the Lord, who do him fear; him glorify, all ye

The feed of Jacob; fear him all that Isr'el's children be.

24 For he despis'd not nor abhorr'd th' afflicted's misery; Nor from him hid his face, but heard

when he to him did cry.

25 Within the congregation great

my praise shall be of thee; My vows before them that him fear shall be perform'd by me.

26 The meek shall eat, and shall be fill'd; they also praise shall give

Unto the Lord that do him feek: your heart shall ever live.

27 All ends of th' earth remember shall, and turn the Lord unto; All kindreds of the nations

to him shall homage do:
28 Because the kingdom to the Lord
doth appertain as his;
Likewise among the nations

the governor he is.

29 Earth's fat ones eat, and worship shall: all who to dust descend Shall bow to him; none of them can

his foul from death defend.

30 A feed shall service do to him; unto the Lord it shall Be for a generation reckon'd in ages all.

31 They shall come, and they shall declare his truth and righteousness Unto a people yet unborn,

and that he hath done this.

PSALM XXIII.
THe Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want.

He makes me down to lie In pastures green; he leadeth me the quiet waters by.

3 My foul he doth restore again; and me to walk doth make Within the paths of righteousness, ev'n for his own name's sake.

4 Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, yet will I fear none ill: For thou art with me; and thy rod

and staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished

in presence of my foes:
My head thou dost with oil anoint,
and my cup overslows.

6 Goodness and mercy all my life fhall furely follow me:
And in God's house for evermore my dwelling-place shall be.

PSALM XXIV.

The earth belongs unto the Lord, and all that it contains;
The world that is inhabited, and all that there remains.

For the soundations thereof he on the seas did lay, And he hath it established upon the sloods to stay.

3 Who is the man that shall ascend into the hill of God?

Or, who within his holy place fhall have a firm abode?

4 Whose hand sare clean, whose heart is pure, and unto vanity

Who hath not lifted up his foul, nor fworn deceitfully.

5 He from th' Eternal shall receive the blessing him upon, And righteousies, ev'n from the God

of his falvation.

6 This is the generation

that after him enquire,
O Jacob, who do feek thy face
with their whole heart's defire.

7 Ye gates, lift up your heads on high, ye doors that last for ay,
Be lifted up, that so the King of glory enter may.

8 But who of glory is the King?
The mighty Lord is this;
Ev'n that fame Lord, that great in might and firong in battle is.

9 Ye gates, lift up your heads; ye doors, doors that do last for ay.
Be lifted up, that so the King of glory enter may.

CBut who is he that is the King of glory? who is this?

The Lord of hofts, and none but he, the King of glory is.

PSALM XXV.

TO thee I lift my foul:
O Lord, I trust in thee:
My God, let me not be assam'd,
nor foes triumph o'er me.

3 Let none that wait on thee be put to shame at all; But those that without cause transgress, let shame upon them fall.

4 Shew me thy ways, O Lord; thy paths, O teach thou me:

5 And do thou lead me in thy truth, therein my teacher be: For thou art God that doft to me falvation fend,

And I upon thee all the day expecting do attend.

6 Thy tender mercies, Lord,
I pray thee to remember,
And loving-kindnesses; for they
have been of old for ever.

7 My fins and faults of youth do thou, O Lord, forget; After thy mercy think on me, and for thy goodness great. 8 God good and upright is: the way he'll finners show,

o The meek in judgment he will guide, and make his path to know.

The whole paths of the Lord are truth and mercy fure,

To those that do his cov'nant keep, and testimonies pure.

It Now, for thine own name's fake,
O Lord, I thee entreat
To pardon mine iniquity;
for it is very great.

the Lord, and doth him ferve?

Him shall he teach the way that he shall choose, and still observe.

13 His foul shall dwell at ease; and his posterity

Shall flourish still, and of the earth inheritors shall be.

14 With those that fear him is the secret of the Lord;
The knowledge of his covenant he will to them afford.

r 5 Mine eyes upon the Lord continually are fet: For he it is that shall bring forth my feet out of the net.

and to me mercy flow:
Because that I am desolate,
and am brought very low.

17 My heart's griefs are increas'd: me from diftrefs relieve.

18 See mine affliction and my pain, and all my fins forgive.

19 Confider thou my foes, because they many are, And it a cruel batred is which they against me bear.

20 O do thou keep my foul, do thou deliver me: And let me never be asham'd, because I trust in thee.

21 Let uprightness and truth keep me, who thee attend.

22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel from all his troubles send.

Another of the same.

TO thee I lift my foul, O Lord:
2 My God, I trust in thee:
Let me not be asham'd; let not
my foes triumph o'er me.

3 Yea, let thou none assumed be that do on thee attend: Assumed let them be, O Lord, who without cause offend.

4 Thy ways, Lord, shew; teach me thy path 5 Lead me in truth, teach me:

For of my fafety thou art God; all day I wait on thee.

PSALMS XXVI, XXVII.

d Thy mercies, that most tender are, do thou, O Lord, remember, And loving-kindnesses; for they have been of old for ever.

7 Let not the errors of my youth nor fins remember'd be: In mercy, for thy goodness' sake, O Lord, remember me.

8 The Lord is good and gracious, he upright is also:

He therefore finners will instruct in ways that they should go.

 The meek and lowly he will guide in judgment just alway:
 To meek and poor afflicted ones

he'll clearly teach his way.

10 The whole paths of the Lord our God
are truth and mercy fure,
To fuch as keep his covenant,

and testimonies pure.

It Now, for thine own name's fake, O Lord,
I humbly thee entreat
To pardon mine injustive

To pardon mine iniquity; for it is very great.

12 What man fears God? him shall he teach the way that he shall choose.

13 His foul shall dwell at ease; his seed the earth, as heirs, shall use.

14 The fecret of the Lord is with fuch as do fear his name;
And he his holy covenant will manifest to them.

15 Toward the Lord my waiting eyes continually are fet; For he it is that shall bring forth

my feet out of the net.
16 O turn thee unto me, O God,

have mercy me upon; Because I solitary am, and in affliction.

17 Enlarg'd the griefs are of mine heart: me from distress relieve.

18 See mine affliction and my pain, and all my fins forgive.

19 Confider thou mine enemies, because they many are; And it a cruel hatred is which they against me bear.

20 O do thou keep my foul; O God, do thou deliver me: Let me not be asham'd; for I do put my trust in thee.

21 O let integrity and truth keep me, who thee attend. 22 Redemption, Lord, to Ifrael from all his troubles fend.

PSALM XXVI.

JUdge me, O Lord, for I have walk'd in mine integrity: I trusted also in the Lord; slide therefore shall not I, 2 Examine me, and do me prove; try heart and reins, O God:

3 For thy love is before mine eyes, thy truth's paths I have trode.

4 With persons vain I have not sat, nor with dissemblers gone.

5 Th' affembly of ill men I hate; to fit with fuch I shun.

6 Mine hands in innocence, O Lord,
I'll wash and purify:
So to thine holy altar go,

and compass it will I:

47 That I with voice of thankfgiving, may publish and declare, And tell of all thy mighty works that great and wondrous are.

8 The habitation of thy house, Lord, I have loved well; Yea, in that place I do delight where doth thine honour dwell.

9 With finners gather not my foul, and fuch as blood would fpill:

10 Whose hands mischievous plots, right hand corrupting bribes do fill.

It But as for me, I will walk on in mine integrity: Do thou redeem me, and, O Lord, be merciful to me.

12 My foot upon an even place doth ftand with ftedfailness; Within the congregations th' Eternal I will bless.

PSALM XXVII.

THe Lord's my light and saving health,
who shall make me dismay'd?
My life's strength is the Lord, of whom
then shall I be afraid?

2 When as mine enemies and foes, most wicked persons all, To eat my flesh against me rose, they stumbled and did fall.

3 Against me though an host encamp, my heart yet fearless is; Though war against me rise, I will be consident in this.

4 One thing I of the Lord defir'd, and will feek to obtain,

That all days of my life I may within God's house remain;

That I the beauty of the Lord behold may and admire, And that I in his holy place may rev'rently enquire.

5 For he in his pavilion shall me hide in evil days; In secret of his tent me hide,

- and on a rock me raife.

6 And now, ev'n at this present time,

mine head shall listed be Above all those that are my foes, and round encompass me:

Therefore

Therefore unto his tabernacle I'll facrifices bring Of joyfulness; I'll sing, yea, I to God will praifes fing.

7 O Lord, give ear unto my voice, when I do cry to thee: Upon me also mercy have,

and do thou answer me. 8 When thou didst say, Seek ye my face,

then unto thee reply Thus did my heart, Above all things thy face, Lord, feek will I.

9 Far from me hide not thou thy face; put not away from thee

Thy fervant in thy wrath: thou hast an helper been to me:

O God of my falvation, leave me not, nor forfake.

to Though me my parents both should leave, the Lord will me up take.

II O Lord, instruct me in thy way, to me a leader be

In a plain path, because of those that hatred bear to me.

22 Give me not to mine en'mies will; for witnesses that lye Against me risen are, and such as breathe out cruelty.

13 I fainted had, unless that I believed had to fee The Lord's own goodness in the land of them that living be.

14 Wait on the Lord, and be thou strong, and he shall strength afford Unto thine heart; yea, do thou wait,

I say, upon the Lord.

PSALM XXVIII.

O thee I'll cry, O Lord, my rock; hold not thy peace to me; Lest like those that to pit descend I by thy filence be.

2 The voice hear of my humble prayirs, when unto thee I cry;

When to thine holy oracle I lift mine hands on high.

3 With ill men draw me not away, that work iniquity; That speak peace to their friends, while in

their hearts doth mischief lie. 4 Give them according to their deeds

and ills endeavoured: And as their handy-works deferve, to them be rendered.

5 God shall not build, but them destroy, who would not understand

The Lord's own works, nor did regard

the doing of his hand. 6 For ever bleffed be the Lord,

for graciously he heard The voice of my petitions, and prayers did regard.

7 The Lord's mystrength and shield; my heard upon him did rely; And I am helped: hence my heart

doth joy exceedingly,

And with my fong I will him praise. Their strength is God alone: He also is the faving strength of his anointed one.

o O thine own people do thou fave. bless thine inheritance:

Them also do thou feed, and them for evermore advance.

PSALM XXIX.

Ive ye unto the Lord, ye fons that of the mighty be, All strength and glory to the Lord with cheerfulness give ye.

2 Unto the Lord the glory give that to his name is due; And in the beauty of holiness

unto Jehovah bow.

3 The Lord's voice on the waters is; the God of majesty

Doth thunder, and on multitudes of waters fitteth he.

4 A pow'rful voice it is that comes out from the Lord most high;

The voice of that great Lord is full of glorious majelty.

The voice of the Eternal doth afunder cedars tear;

Yea, God the Lord doth cedars break that Lebanon doth bear.

6 He makes them like a calf to skip, ev'n that great Lebanon,

And like to a young unicorn the mountain Sirion.

7 God's voice divides the flames of fire:

The defert it doth shake:

The Lord doth make the wilderness of Kadesh all to quake.

9 God's voice doth make the hinds to calve, it makes the forest bare;

And in his temple ev'ry one his glory doth declare.

10 The Lord fits on the floods: the Lord fits King, and ever shall.

11 The Lord will give his people strength, and with peace bless them all.

PSALM XXX.

I T Ord, I will thee extol, for thou hast lifted me on high, And over me thou to rejoice mad'st not mine enemy.

2 O thou who art the Lord my God, I in distress to thee

With loud cries lifted up my voice, and thou hast healed me.

3 O Lord, my foul thou hast brought up, and resculd from the grave; That I to pit should not go down, alive thou didst me save,

4 Q y4

PSALM XXXI.

6 O ye that are his holy ones, fing praife unto the Lord;
And give unto him thanks, when ye his holine's record.

his holiness record.

For but a moment lasts his wrath;

life in his favour lies:
Weeping may for a night endure,
at morn doth joy arife.

6 In my prosperity I said

that nothing shall me move.
7 O Lord, thou hast my mountain made to stand strong by thy love:

But when that thou, O gracious God, didst hide thy face from me,
Then quickly was my prosp'rous state turn'd into misery.

8 Wherefore unto the Lord my cry

I caused to ascend:

My humble supplication I to the Lord did send.

9 What profit is there in my blood, when I go down to pit? Shall unto thee the dult give praise?

thy truth declare shall it?
10 Hear, Lord, have mercy, help, me Lord:

Thou turned hast my fadness
To dancing; yea, my fackcloth loos'd,
and girded me with gladness;

12 That fing thy praise my glory may, and never filent be.

O Lord my God, for evermore I will give thanks to thee.

PSALM XXXI.

In thee. O Lord, I put my truft, fham'd let me never be;
According to thy righteousness do thou deliver me.

2 Bow down thine ear to me, with speed

fend me deliverance :

To fave me, my firong rock be thou, and my house of defence.

3 Because thou art my rock, and thee
I for my fortress take;
Therefore do thou me lead and suid

Therefore do thou me lead and guide, ev'n for thine own name's fake.

And fith thou art my strength, therefore pull me out of the net,

Which they in subtilty for me fo privily have set.

5 Into thine hands I do commit my sp'rit; for thou art he,

O thou, JEHOVAH, God of truth, that hast redeemed me.

Those that do lying vanities regard, I have abhorr'd: But as for me, my confidence

is fixed on the Lord.

? I'll in thy mercy gladly joy; for thou my miferies.

Consider'd hast; thou hast my soul known in adversities:

8 And thou hast not inclosed me within the en'mies hand;
And by thee have my feet been made in a large room to stand.

9 O Lord, upon me mercy have, for trouble is on me: Mine eye, my belly, and my foul, with grief confumed be.

no Because my life with grief is spent, my years with sighs and groans: My strength doth fail; and for my sia

confumed are my bones.

and to my friends a fear;
And specially reproach'd of those
that were my neighbours near:
When they me saw, they from me sled.

2 Ev'n so I am forgot,
As men are out of mind when dead:

I'm like a broken pot.

13 For flanders I of many heard; fear compass'd me, while they Against me did consult, and plot to take my life away.

14 But as for me, O Lord, my trust upon thee I did lay:

And I to thee, Thou art my God, did confidently fay.

15 My times are wholly in thine hand: do thou deliver me From their hands that mine enemies

and perfecutors be.
16 Thy countenance to shine do thou

upon thy fervant make: Unto me give falvation, for thy great mercy's fake.

17 Let me not be asham'd, O Lord, for on thee call'd I have: Let wicked men be sham'd, let them

be filent in the grave.

18 To filence put the lying lips,
that grievous things do fay,

And hard reports, in pride and fcorn, on righteous men do lay.

19 How great's the goodness thou for them
that fear thee keep'st in store;
And wrought's for them that trust in thee

And wrought'st for them that trust in thee the sons of men before!

20 In secret of thy presence thou
shalf hide them from man's pride:
From strife of tongues thou closely shalt,
as in a tent, them hide.

21 All praise and thanks be to the Lord; for he hath magnify'd

His wondrous love to me within a city fortify'd.

22 For from thine eyes cut off I am, I in my haste had said;

My voice yet heard'st thou, when to thee with cries my moan I made.

23 O love

23 O love the Lord, all ye his faints; because the Lord doth guard The faithful, and he plenteously proud doers doth reward.

24 Be of good courage, and he frength unto your heart shall fend,
All ye whose hope and considence

doth on the Lord depend.

PSALM XXXII.

Bleffed is the man to whom is freely pardoned
All the transgression he hath done,

whose sin is covered.

2 Bles'd is the man to whom the Lord imputeth not his fin,
And in whose sp'rit there is no guile,

nor fraud is found therein.

3 When as I did refrain my speech, and silent was my tongue, My bones then waxed old; because I roared all day long,

4 (For upon me both day and night thine hand did heavy lie,) So that my moisture turned is

in fuminer's drought thereby.

5 I thereupon have unto thee my fin acknowledged, And likewife mine iniquity I have not covered;

I have not covered:

I will confess unto the Lord
my trespasses, faid I;

And of my fine they freely die

And of my fin thou freely didft forgive th' iniquity.

6 For this shall eviry godly one his prayer make to thee; In such a time he shall thee seek, as found thou mayes he.

as found thou mayeft be.
Surely, when floods of waters great
do fwell up to the brim,

They shall not overwhelm his soul, nor once come near to him.

7 Thou art my hiding-place, thou shalt from trouble keep me free:

Thou with songs of deliverance

Thou with fongs of deliverance about shalt compass me.

3 I will inffrust thee, and thee teach the way that thou shalt go; And, with mine eye upon thee set, I will direction show.

9 Then be not like the horse or mule, which do not understand;

Whose mouth, lest they come near to thee, a bridle must command.

no Unto the man that wicked is his forrows shall abound;

But him that trusteth in the Lord we mercy shall compass round.

Ye righteous. in the Lord be glad, in him do ye rejoice: All ye that upright are in heart, for joy lift up your voice.

PS'ALM XXXIII.

YE righteous, in the Lord rejoice:
it comely is and right,
That upright men, with thankful voice,

should praise the Lord of might.

2 Praise God with harp, and unto him

fing with the pfaltery
Upon a ten-string'd instrument
make ye sweet melody.

3 A new fong to him fing, and play with loud noise skilfully:

4 For right is God's word, all his works are done in verity.

5 To judgment and to right confine.

5 To judgment and to righteousness a love he beareth still;

The loving-kindness of the Lord the earth throughout doth fill.

6 The heavens by the word of God did their beginning take;

And by the breathing of his mouth he all their hosts did make.

7 The waters of the seas he brings together as an heap; And, in storehouses as it were,

he layeth up the deep.

8 Let earth, and all that live therein, with rev'rence fear the Lord; Let all the world's inhabitants

dread him with one accord.

9 For he did fpeak the word, and done it was without delay; Established, it sirmly stood

Established, it firmly stood whatever he did fay.

10 God doth the counfel bring to nought which Heathen folk do take; And what the people do devife

of none effect doth make.

doth fland for ever fure;
And of his heart the purposes
from age to age endure.

JEHOVAH is, and those A bleffed people are, whom for

his heritage he chose.

13 The Lord from heav'n sees and beholds.

all fons of men full well:

14 He views all from his dwelling-place

that in the earth do dwell.

15 He forms their hearts alike, and all their doings he observes.

16 Great hosts save not a king, much strength no mighty man preserves.

17 An horse for preservation is a deceitful thing;

And, by the greatness of his strength, can no deliv'rance bring.

18 Behold, on those that do him fear the Lord doth set his eye; Ev'n those who on his mercy do with confidence rely.

19 From

PSALMS XXXIV, XXXV.

19 From death to free their foul, in dearth 20 He carefully his bones doth keep, whatever can befall; life unto them to yield. That not so much as one of them 20 Our foul doth wait upon the Lord; can broken be at all.

he is our help and shield.

at Sith in his holy name we trult, our heart shall joyful be.

22 Lord, let thy mercy be on us, as we do hope in thee.

PSALM XXXIV.

Od will I bless all times; his praise my mouth still express. 2 My foul shall boast in God: the meek

shall hear with joyfulness.

3 Extol the Lord with me, let us exalt his name together.

4 I fought the Lord, he heard, and did me from all fears deliver.

5 They look'd to him, and lighten'd were: not shamed were their faces.

6 This poor man cry'd, God heard, and him from all his distresses.

7 The angel of the Lord encamps, and round encompasseth All those about that do him fear, and them delivereth.

8 O talte and fee that God is good; who trusts in him is bless'd.

9 Fear God, his faints: none that him fear shall be with want oppress'd.

10 The lions young may hungry be, and they may lack their food: But they that truly seek the Lord shall not lack any good.

11 O children! hither do ye come, and unto me give ear;

I shall you teach to understand how ye the Lord should fear.

12 What man is he that life defires, to fee good would live long? 13 Thy lips refrain from speaking guile,

and from ill words thy tongue. 14 Depart from ill, do good, seek peace,

purfue it earnestly. 15 God's eyes are on the just; his ears

are open to their cry. 16 The face of God is fet against

those that do wickedly, That he may quite out from the earth

cut off their memory.

17 The righteous cry unto the Lord, he unto them gives ear: And they out of their troubles all by him deliver'd are.

18 The Lord is ever nigh to them that be of broken sp'rit; To them he safety doth afford that are in heart contrite.

19 The troubles that afflict the just in number many be: But yet at length out of them all the Lord doth fet him free.

21 Ill shall the wicked slay; laid waste

shall be who hate the just. 22 The Lord redeems his fervants' fouls:

none perish that him trust.

PSALM XXXV.

1 DLead, Lord, with those that plead, and with those that fight with me. (fight 2 Of shield and buckler take thou hold,

stand up mine help to be.

3 Draw also out the spear, and do against them stop the way That me purfue: unto my foul, I'm thy falvation, fay.

4 Let them confounded be and sham'd that for my foul have fought: Who plot my hurt turn'd back be they, and to confusion brought.

5 Let them be like unto the chaff that flies before the wind; And let the angel of the Lord purfue them hard behind.

6 With darkness cover thou their way, and let it flipp'ry prove; And let the angel of the Lord

purfue them from above.

7 For without cause have they for me their net hid in a pit; They also have, without a cause, for my foul digged it.

8 Let ruin seize him unawares; his net he hid withal Himself let catch; and in the same destruction let him fall.

9 My foul in God shall joy; and glad in his salvation be:

10 And all my bones shall say, O Lord, who is like unto thee.

Which dost the poor set free from him that is for him too ftrong;

The poor and needy from the man that spoils and does him wrong? 11 False witnesses rose; to my charge

things I not knew they laid. 12 They, to the spoiling of my soul,

me ill for good repaid.

13 But as for me, when they were fick, in fackcloth fad I mourn'd: My humbled foul did fast, my pray'r into my bosom turn'd.

14 Myself I did behave as he had been my friend or brother; I heavily bow'd down, as one that mourneth for his mother.

15 But in my trouble they rejoic'd, gath'ring themselves together; Yea, abjects vile together did themselves against me gather.

Iknew

I knew it not; they did me tear, and quiet would not be.

16 With mocking hypocrites, at feasts they gnash'd their teeth at me.

17 How long, Lord, look'st thou on? from destructions they intend (those Rescue my soul, from lions young my darling do defend.

18 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord, within th' affembly great;

And where much people gather'd are, thy praises forth will set.

19 Let not my wrongful enemies proudly rejoice o'er me; Nor who me hate without a cause, let them wink with the eye.

20 For peace they do not speak at all; but crafty plots prepare Against all those within the land

that meek and quiet are.

Ha, ha! our eye doth fee. (faid, 22 Lord, thou hast feen, hold not thy peace;

Lord, be not far from me. 23 Stir up thyself; wake, that thou may'st 11 Let not the foot of cruel pride judgment to me afford,

Ev'n to my cause, O thou that art my only God and Lord.

24 O Lord my God, do thou me judge after thy righteoulness; And let them not their joy 'gainst me triumphantly express:

25 Nor let them fay within their hearts, Ah, we would have it thus; Nor fuffer them to fay, that he is swallow'd up by us.

26 Sham'd and confounded be they all that at my hurt are glad: Let those against me that do boast, with shame and scorn be clad.

27 Let them that love my righteous cause be glad, fliout, and not ceafe

To fay, The Lord be magnify'd, who loves his fervant's peace.

28 Thy righteousness shall also be declared by my tongue; The praises that belong to thee speak shall it all day long.

PSALM XXXVI.

'He wicked man's transgression within my heart thus fays, Undoubtedly the fear of God is not before his eyes.

2 Because himself he flattereth in his own blinded eye, Until the hatefulness be found of his iniquity.

2 Words from his mouth proceeding are fraud and iniquity: He to be wife, and to do good, 1 hath left off utterly.

4 He mischief, lying on his bed. most cunningly doth plot; He fets himfelf in ways not good, ill he abhorreth not.

5 Thy mercy, Lord, is in the heav'ns; thy truth doth reach the clouds:

6 Thy justice is like mountains great; thy judgments deep as floods: Lord, thou preserveit man and beast.

How precious is thy grace!

Therefore in shadow of thy wings men's fons their trust shall place.

8 They with the fatness of thy house shall be well fatisfy'd; From rivers of thy pleafures thou wilt drink to them provide,

9 Because of life the fountain pure remains alone with thee; And in that purest light of thine...

we clearly light shall fee. 21 With months set wide, they 'gainst me 10 Thy loving-kindness unto them

continue that thee know; And still on men upright in heart thy righteousness bestow.

come, and against me stand; And let me not removed be, Lord, by the wicked's hand.

12 There fall'in are they, and ruined, that work iniquities: Cast down they are, and never shall be able to arife.

PSALM XXXVII.

HOr evil-doers fret thou not thyself unquietly; Nor do thou envy bear to those that work iniquity.

2 For, even like unto the grass, foon be cut down shall they; And, like the green and tender herb, they wither shall away.

3 Set thou thy trust upon the Lord, and be thou doing good; And so thou in the land shalt dwell, and verily have food.

4 Delight thyself in God, he'll give thine heart's defire to thee.

5 Thy way to God commit, him trust, it bring to pass shall he.

6 And, like unto the light, he shall thy righteousness display: And he thy judgment shall bring forth like noon-tide of the day.

7 Rest in the Lord, and patiently wait for him: do not fret For him who, prosp'ring in his way, fuccess in fin doth get.

8 Do thou from anger cease, and wrath fee thou forfake also: Fret not thyself in any wise,

that cvil thou should'it do.

PSALM XXXVIII.

9 For those that evil-doers are shall be cut off and fall;
But those that wait upon the Lord the earth inherit shall.

10 For yet a little while, and then the wicked shall not be; His place thou shalt consider well, but it thou shalt not see.

II But by inheritance the earth
the meek ones shall posses:
They also shall delight themselves
in an abundant peace.

12 The wicked plots against the just, and at him whets his teeth.

13 The Lord shall laugh at him, because

his day he coming feeth.

14 The wicked have drawn out the fword, and bent their bow, to flay
The poor and needy, and to kill men of an upright way.

15 But their own fword, which they have fhall enter their own heart: (drawn, Their bows which they have bent shall and into pieces part. (break,

16 A little that a just man hath is more and better far Than is the wealth of many such

Than is the wealth of many fuch as lewd and wicked are.

17 For finners' arms shall broken be; but God the just sustains.

18 God knows the just man's days, and still their heritage remains.

19 They shall not be asham'd when they the evil time do see; And when the days of famine are

20 But wicked men, and foes of God, as fat of lambs, decay; They shall consume, yea, into smoke they shall consume away.

they fatisfy'd fhall be.

21 The wicked borrows, but the same again, he doth not pay;

Whereas the righteous mercy shows, and gives his own away.

22 For fuch as bleffed be of him the earth inherit fhall; And they that curfed are of him shall be destroyed all.

23 A good man's footsteps by the Lord are ordered aright;

And in the way wherein he walks he greatly doth delight.

24 Although he fall, yet shall he not be cast down utterly;

Because the Lord with his own hand upholds him mightily.

25 I have been young, and now am old; yet have I never feen

The just man left, nor that his feed for bread have beggars been.

26 He's ever merciful, and lends: his feed is blefs'd therefore.

27 Depart from evil, and do good, and dwell for evermore.

28 For God loves judgment, and his faints leaves not in any case;

They are kept ever: but cut off fall be the finner's race.

29 The just inherit shall the land, and ever in it dwell.

30 The just man's mouth doth wisdom speak; his tongue doth judgment tell.

31 In's heart the law is of his God, his steps slide not away.

32 The wicked man doth watch the just, and seeketh him to slay.

33 Yet him the Lord will not forfake, nor leave him in his hands: The righteous will he not condemn.

when he in judgment stands.

34 Wait on the Lord, and keep his way,

and thee exalt shall he
Th' earth to inherit; when cut off
the wicked thou shalt see.

35 I faw the wicked great in pow'r, fpread like a green bay-tree.

36 He pass'd, yea, was not: him I fought, but found he could not be.

37 Mark thou the perfect, and behold the man of uprightness; Because that surely of this man the latter end is peace.

38 But those men that transgressors are shall be destroy'd together;
The latter end of wicked men shall be cut off for ever.

39 But the favoration of the just is from the Lord above; He, in the time of their distress, their stay and strength doth prove.

40 The Lord shall help, and them deliver: he shall them free and save From wicked men; because in him their considence they have.

PSALM XXXVIII.

IN thy great indignation,
O Lord, rebuke me not;
Nor on me lay thy chail'ning hand
in thy displeasure hot.

2 For in me fast thine arrows stick, thine hand doth press me fore:

3 And in my flesh there is no health, nor foundness any more.

This grief I have, because thy wrath is forth against me gone;

And in my bones there is no rest, for sin that I have done.

4 Because gone up above mine head my great transgressions be; And, as a weighty burden, they too heavy are for me.

5 My

5 My wounds do stink, and are corrupt; my folly makes it so.

6 I troubled am, and much bow'd down, all day I mourning go.

7 For a difease that loathsome is so fills my loins with pain, That in my weak and weary flesh no soundness doth remain.

8 So feeble and infirm am I, and broken am so fore,

That, through disquiet of my heart, I have been made to roar.

9 O Lord, all that I do desire is still before thine eye; And of my heart the secret groans not hidden are from thee.

no My heart doth pant inceffantly, my strength doth quite decay; As for mine eyes, their wonted light is from me gone away.

11 My lovers and my friends do fland at diffance from my fore; And those do fland aloof that were kinsmen and kind before.

12 Yea, they that seek my life lay snares:

who feek to do me wrong Speak things mischievous, and deceits imagine all day long.

13 But, as one deaf, that heareth not, I fuffer'd all to pass;

I as a dumb man did become, whose mouth not open'd was:

14 As one that hears not, in whose mouth are no reproofs at all.

15 For, Lord, I hope in thee; my God, thou'it hear me when I call.

16 For I faid. Hear me, left they should rejoice o'er me with pride; And o'er me magnify themselves, when as my foot doth slide.

17 For I am near to halt, my grief is fill before mine eye:

18 For I'll declare my fin, and grieve for mine iniquity.

19 But yet mine en'mies lively are, and firong are they befide; And they that hate me wrongfully are greatly multiply'd.

20 And they for good that render ill, as en'mies me withflood; Yea, ev'n for this, because that I do follow what is good.

21 Forfake me not, O Lord; my God,
far from me never be.

22 O ... ord, thou my falvation art, haste to give help to me.

PSALM XXXIX.

I Said, I will look to my ways, left with my tongue I fin:
In fight of wicked men my mouth with bridle I'll keep in.

2 With filence I as dumb became,
I did myfelf reftrain
From fpeaking good; but then the more.

increased was my pain.

3 My heart within me waxed hot; and, while I mufing was, The fire did burn; and from my tongue

these words I did let pass:

4 Mine end, and measure of my days,

O Lord puto me show

O Lord, unto me show,
What is the same; that I thereby
my frailty well may know.

5 Lo, thou my days an handbreadth mad's; mine age is in thine eye

As nothing: fure each man at best is wholly vanity.

6 Sure each man walks in a vain show, they wex themselves in vain;

He heaps up wealth, and doth not know to whom it shall pertain.

7 And now, O Lord, what wait I for?
my hope is fix'd on thee.

8 Free me from all my trespasses, the fools' fcorn make not me.

9 Dumb was I, op'ning not my mouth, because this work was thine.

of thine hand I do pine.

When with rebukes thou dost correct man for iniquity,

Thou wastes his beauty like a moth: fure each man's vanity.

12 Attend my cry, Lord, at my tears and pray⁷rs not filent be: I fojourn as my fathers all, and stranger am with thee.

13 O spare thou me, that I my strength recover may again,

Before from hence I do depart, and here no more remain.

PSALM XL.

Waited for the Lord my God, and patiently did bear; At length to me he did incline my voice and cry to hear.

2 He took me from a fearful pit, and from the miry clay. And on a rock he fet my feet, effablishing my way.

3 He put a new fong in my mouth, our God to magnify: Many shall fee it, and shall fear, and on the Lord rely.

4 O bleffed is the man whose trust upon the Lord relies; Respecting not the proud, nor such as turn aside to lyes.

5 O Lord my God, full many are the wonders thou hast done; Thy gracious thoughts to us-ward far above all thoughts are gone:

In

In order none can reckon them to thee: if them declare,
And speak of them I would, they more than can be number'd are.

6 No facrifice nor offering didft thou at all defire;

Mine ears thou bor'd: fin-off'ring thou and burnt didft not require:

7 Then to the Lord thefe were my words, I come, behold and fee; Within the volume of thy book it written is of me;

8 To do thy will I take delight, O thou my God that art;

Yea, that most holy law of thine I have within my heart.

9 Within the congregation great I righteousness did preach: Lo, thou dost know, O Lord, that I refrained not my speech.

to I never did within my heart conceal thy righteousness: I thy salvation have declar'd, and shown thy faithfulness:

Thy kindness, which most loving is, concealed have not I.

Nor from the congregation great have hid thy verity.

II Thy tender mercies, Lord, from me, O do thou not restrain; Thy loving-kindness, and thy truth,

let them me still maintain.

12 For ills past reck'ning compass me,
and mine iniquities

Such hold upon me taken have, I cannot lift mine eyes:

They more than hairs are on mine head, thence is my heart difmay'd.

13 Be pleased, Lord, to rescue me; Lord, hasten to mine aid.

14 Sham'd and confounded be they all that feek my foul to kill;
Yea, let them backward driven be, and sham'd, that wish me ill.

15 For a reward of this their shame confounded let them be, That in this manner fcoshing say, Aha, aha! to me.

16 In thee let all be glad, and joy, who feeking thee abide; Who thy falvation love. (ay ftill,

The Lord be magnify'd.

17 I'm poor and needy, yet the Lord of me a care doth take: Thou art my help and faviour, my God, no tarrying make.

PSALM XLI.

BLessed is he that wisely doth the poor man's case consider; For when the time of trouble is, the Lord will him deliver. 2 God will him keep, yea, fave alive; on earth he blefs'd fhall live; And to his enemies' defire thou wilt him not up give.

3 God will give strength, when he on bed of languishing doth mourn;
And in his seekness sure. O Lord

And, in his fickness fore, O Lord, thou all his bed wilt turn. 4 I said, O Lord, do thou extend

thy mercy unto me;
O do thou heal my foul; for why?
I have offended thee.

of me do evil fay;

When shall he die, that so his nar

When shall he die, that so his name may perish quite away?

6 To fee me if he comes, he speaks vain words: but then his heart Heaps mischief to it, which he tells, when forth he doth depart.

7 My haters jointly whifpering, 'gainst me my hurt devise.

8 Mischief, say they, cleaves fast to him; he lieth, and shall not rife.

9 Yea, ev'n mine own familiar friend, on whom I did rely,

Who are my bread, ev'n he his heel against me lifted high.

no But. Lord, be merciful to me, and up again me raile,

That I may justly them requite

according to their ways.

I By this I know that certainly

I favour'd am by thee;

Because my hateful enemy triumphs not over me.

12 But as for me, thou me uphold'st in mine integrity; And me before thy countenance thou sett'st continually.

13 The Lord, the God of Israel, be bles'd for ever then, From age to age eternally. Amen, yea, and amen.

PSALM XLII.

I Ike as the hart for water-brooks in thirst doth pant and bray; So pants my longing soul, O God, that come to thee I may.

2 My foul for God, the living God, doth thirs: when shall I near Unto thy countenance approach, and in God's fight appear?

My tears have unto me been meat, both in the night and day, While unto me continually, Where is thy God? they fay.

4 My foul is poured out in me, when this I think upon; Because that with the multitude

I heretofore had gone:

With them into God's house I went with voice of joy and praise;
Yea, with the multitude that kept

the foleinn holy days.

5 O why art thou cast down my foul?

why in me so dismay'd?

Trust God, for I shall praise him yet, his count'nance is mine aid.

6 My God, my foul's cast down in me; thee therefore mind I will

From Jordan's land, the Hermonites, and ev'n from Mizar hill.

7 At the noise of thy waterspouts, deep unto deep doth call;
Thy breaking waves pass over me, yea, and thy billows all.

8 His loving-kindness yet the Lord command will in the day, His song's with me by night; to God, by whom I live, I'll pray:

9 And I will fay to God my rock, Why me forgett'll thou fo? Why, for my foes' oppression, thus mourning do I go?

10 'Tis as a fword within my bones, when my foes me upbraid; Ev'n when by them, Where is thy God? 'tis daily to me faid.

11 O why art thou cast down, my foul? why, thus with grief opprest, Art thou disquieted in me? in God still hope and rest:

For yet I know I shall him praise, who graciously to me The health is of my countenance, yea, mine own God is he.

PSALM XLIII.

Judge me, O God, and plead my cause against th' ungodly nation; From the unjust and crafty man, O be thou my salvation.

2 For thou the God art of my ftrength, why thrusts thou me thee fro??

For th' enemies' oppression why do I mourning go?

3 O fend thy light forth and thy truth; let them be guides to me, And bring me to thine holy hill, ev'n where thy dwellings be.

4 Then will I to God's altar go, to God my chiefest joy; Yea, God, my God, thy name to praise my harp I will employ.

5 Why art thou then cast down, my foul? what should discourage thee?

And why with vexing thoughts art thou difquieted in me?

Still trust in God; for him to praise good cause I yet shall have: He of my count'nance is the health,

my God that doth me fave.

PSALM XLIV.

God, we with our ears have heard, our fathers have us told, What works thou in their days hadst cv'n in the days of old. (done,

2 Thy hand did drive the Heathen out, and plant them in their place; Thou didft afflict the nations, but them thou didft increase.

3 For neither got their fword the land, nor did their arm them fave; But thy right hand, arm, countenance;

for thou them favour gave.
4 Thou art my King: for Jacob, Lord,

deliv'rances command.

5 Through thee we shall push down our that do against us stand: (foes,

We, through thy name, shall tread down that ris'n against us have. (those

6 For in my bow I shall not trust, nor shall my sword me save.

7 But from our foes thou hast us sav'd, our haters put to shaine.

8 In God we all the day do boast, and ever praise thy name.

9 But now we are cast off by thee, and us thou putt'st to shame; And when our armies do go forth, thou go'st not with the same.

Thou mak'ft us from the enemy, faint-hearted, to turn back; And they who hate us for themselves our spoils away do take.

'mong Heathen cast we be.

12 Thou didft for nought thy people fell; their price enrich'd not thee.

13 Thou mak'ft us a reproach to be unto our neighbours near; Derifion and a fcorn to them that round about us are.

14 A by-word also thou dost us among the Heathen make: The people, in contempt and spite, at us their heads do shake.

15 Before me my confusion continually abides; And of my bashful countenance the shame me ever hides:

16 For voice of him that doth reproach, and speaketh blasphemy; By reason of th' avenging foe, and cruel enemy.

17 All this is come on us, yet we have not forgotten thee; Nor falfely in thy covenant behav'd ourfelves have we.

18 Back from thy way our heart not turn'd; our fleps no fraying made;

19 Though us thou brak'lt indragons' place, and cover'dit with death's shade.

20 If

20 If we God's name forgot, or stretch'd to a strange god our hands,

21 Shall not God fearch this out? for he hearts' fecrets understands. 22 Yea, for thy take we're kill'd all day,

counted as flaughter-sheep.

23 Rife, Lord, cast us not ever off;

awake, why dost thou fleep?

awake, why doft thou fleep? a 24 O wherefore hideft thou thy face? forgett'ft our cafe diffres'd,"

25 And our oppression? For our soul is to the dust down press'd:

Our belly also on the earth fast cleaving, hold doth take. It also see that the see our help, and its redeem, ev'n for thy mercy's sake.

PSALM XLV.

MY heartbrings forth a goodly thing; my words that I indite Concern the King: my tongue's a pen of one that swift doth write.

2 Thou fairer art than fons of men: into thy lips is flore of therefore the

Of grace infus'd; God therefore thee hath bles'd for evermore.

3 O thou that art the mighty One, thy fword gird on thy thigh: Ev'n with thy glory excellent, and with thy majeffy:

4 For meekness, truth, and righteousness, in state ride prosp'rously;
And thy right hand shall thee instruction things that fearful be:

5 Thine arrows Tharply pierce the heart of th' en'mies of the King; And under thy Subjection

the people down do bring.
6 For ever and for ever is,
O God, thy throne of might:
The feeptre of thy kingdom is
a feeptre that is right.

7 Thou lovest right, and hatest ill; for God, thy God, most high, Above thy fellows hath with th' oil of joy anointed thee.

8 Of aloes, myrrh, and caffia, a finell thy garments had, Out of the iv ry palaces, whereoy they made thee giad.

9 Among thy women honourable kings' daughters were at hand: Upon thy right hand did the queen in gold of Ophir fland.

10 O daughter! hearken and regard, and do thine ear incline; Likewife forget thy father's house, and people that are thine.

It Then of the King defir'd shall be thy beauty veh mently: Because he is thy Lord, do thou him worship rev'rently. 12 The daughter there of Tyre shall be, with gitts and off rings great: Those of the people that are rich thy favour shall entreat.

13 Behold, the daughter of the King all glorious is within; And with embroideries of gold her garments wrought have been.

14 She shall be brought unto the King in robes with needle wrought;
Her fellow-virgins following, shall unto thee be brought.

15 They shall be brought with gladness great, and mirth on ev'ry side, Into the palace of the King, and there they shall abide.

16 Instead of those thy fathers dear, thy children thou may stake, And in all places of the earth them noble princes make.

17 Thy name remember'd I will make through ages all to be: The people, therefore, evermore shall praises give to thee.

Another of the same.

MY heart inditing is good matter in a fong:
1 speak the things that I have made, which to the King belong:
My tougue shall be as quick, his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any Oribe that useth fast to write.

2 Thou'rt fairest of all men; grace in thy lips doth flow: And therefore bleffings evermore on thee doth God bestow.

3 Thy fword gird on thy thigh, thou that art most of might: Appear in dreadful majesty, and in thy glory bright.

4 For meekness, truth, and right, ride prosp rously in state; And thy right hand shall teach to thee things terrible and great.

5 Thy shafts shall pierce their hearts that foes are to the King; Whereby into subjection — , the people thou shalt bring.

6 Thy royal feat, O Lord, for ever shall remain:

The sceptre of thy kingdom dethall righteoniness maintain.

7 Thou lov ft right, and hat ift ill; for God, thy God, most high, Above thy fellows bath with th' oil of joy anointed thee.

8 Of myrrh and fpices fwect a finell thy garments had, Out of the ivery palaces, whereby they made thee glad.

g And

PSALMS XLVI, XLVII, XLVIII.

- 9 And in thy glorious train kings' daughters waiting stand: And thy fair queen in Ophir gold doth stand at thy right hand.
- to O daughter! take good heed, incline, and give good ear; Thou must forget thy kindred all, and father's house most dear.

11 Thy beauty to the King shall then delightful be: And do thou humbly worship him, because thy Lord is he.

12 The daughter then of Tyre there with a gift shall be, And all the wealthy of the land shall make their suit to thee.

13 The daughter of the King all glorious is within; And with embroideries of gold her garments wrought have been.

14 She cometh to the King in robes with needle wrought; The virgins that do follow her shall unto thee be brought.

15 They shall be brought with joy, and mirth on ev'ry fide, Into the palace of the King, and there they shall abide.

16 And in thy fathers' stead. thy children thou may'ft take, And in all places of the earth them noble princes make.

17 I will shew forth thy name to generations all: Therefore the people evermore to thee give praises shall.

PSALM XLVI.

Od is our refuge and our strength, In straits a present aid:

2 Therefore, although the earth remove, we will not be afraid:

Though hills amidst the seas be cast:

Though waters roaring make, And troubled be; yea, though the hills by fwelling feas do shake.

4 A river is, whose streams do glad the city of our God;

The holy place, wherein the Lord most high hath his abode.

5 God in the midst of her doth dwell; nothing shall her remove:

The Lord to her an helper will, and that right early, prove.

6 The Heathen rag'd tumultuoufly, the kingdoms moved were: The Lord God uttered his voice, the earth did melt for fear.

7 The Lord of hofts upon our fide doth constantly remain: The God of Jacob's our refuge, us fafely to maintain.

8 Come, and behold what wondrous works have by the Lord been wrought; Come, see what desolations he on the earth hath brought.

9 Unto the ends of all the earth wars into peace he turns: The bow he breaks, the spear he cuts,

in fire the chariot burns.

to Be still, and know that I am God: among the Heathen I Will be exalted, I on earth

will be exalted high. 11 Our God, who is the Lord of hofts, is still upon our fide;

The God of Jacob, our refuge, for ever will abide.

PSALM XLVII.

A Ll people, clap your hands; to God with voice of triumph shout; a For dreadful is the Lord most high,

great King the earth throughout. 3 The Heathen people under us he furely shall subdue;

And he shall make the nations under our feet to bow.

4 The lot of our inheritance choose out for us shall he, Of Jacob, whom he loved well, ev'n the excellency.

5 God is with shouts gone up, the Lord with trumpets founding high.

6 Sing praise to God, sing praise, sing praise, praise to our King sing ye.

7 For God is king of all the earth; with knowledge praise express. 8 God rules the nations, God fits on

his throne of holiness. 9 The princes of the people are

affembled willingly; Ev'n of the God of Abraham they who the people be.

For why? the shields that do defend the earth are only his:

They to the Lord belong; yea, he exalted greatly is.

PSALM XLVIII.

Reat is the Lord, and greatly he is to be praised still, Within the city of our God,

upon his holy hill.

2 Mount Sion stands most beautiful, the joy of all the land: The city of the mighty King on her north fide doth stand.

3 The Lord within her palaces is for a refuge known.

4 For, lo, the kings that gather'd were together, by have gone.

5 But when they did behold the same, they, wond'ring, would not stay; But, being troubled at the light,

they thence did hafte away. 6 Great 6 Great terror there took hold on them, they were posses'd with fear; Their grief came like a woman's pain,

when she a child doth bear.
Thou Tarshish ships with east wind

S As we have heard it told, (break'ft: So, in the city of the Lord, our cyes did it behold;

In our God's city, which his hand for ever stablish will.

9 We of thy loving-kindness thought, Lord, in thy temple still.

through all the earth's thy praife;
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteouiness always.

It Because thy judgments are made known, let Sion mount rejoice;

Of Judah let the daughters all fend forth a cheerful voice.

12 Walk about Sion, and go round; the high tow'rs thereof tell:

13 Consider ye her palaces, and mark her bulwarks well;

That ye may tell posterity.

14 For this God doth abide
Our God for evermore; he will
ev'n unto death us guide.

PSALM XLIX.

HEar this all people, and give ear, all in the world that dwell;

2 Both low and high, both rich and poor.
3 My mouth shall wisdom tell:

My mouth shall wildom tell:

My heart shall knowledge meditate.

To parables, and on the harp my fayings dark declare.

5 Amidst those days that evil be, why should I, fearing, doubt? When of my heels th' iniquity shall compass me about.

6 Whoe'er they be that in their wealth their confidence do pitch,

And heaft themfolius, because they are

And boast themselves, because they are become exceeding rich:

7 Yet none of these his brother can redeem by any way;

Nor can he unto God for him fufficient ransom pay,

8 (Their foul's redemption precious is, and it can never be,)

9 That still he should for ever live, and not corruption see.

to For why? he feeth that wife men die, and brutish fools also

Do perish, and their wealth, when dead, to others they let go.

ri Their inward thought is, that their house and dwelling-places shall Stand through all ages; they their lands

by their own names do call.

12 But yet in honour fiall not man abide continually; But passing hence, may be compar'd unto the beasts that die.

13 Thus, brutish folly plainly is their wisdom and their way; Yet their posterity approve

what they do fondly fay.

14 Like sheep they in the grave are laid, and death shall them devour; And in the morning upright men shall over them have pow'r: Their beauty from their dwelling shall

confume within the grave.

15 But from hell's hand God will me free,

for he shall me receive.

16 Be then not then afraid when one enriched thou doft fee, Nor when the glory of his house advanced is on high:

17 For he shall carry nothing hence, when death his days doth end; Nor shall his glory after him

into the grave descend.

18 Although he his own foul did blefs whilft he on earth did live; (And when thou to thyfelf doft well, men will thee praifes give;)

19 He to his fathers' race shall go, they never shall see light.

20 Man honour'd wanting knowledge is like beafts that perish quite.

PSALM L.

The mighty God, the Lord, hath spoken, and did call The earth, from rising of the sun, to where he hath his fall.

2 From out of Sion hill which of excellency And beauty the perfection is, God shined gloriously.

3 Our God shall furely come, keep silence shall not he:

Before him fire shall waste, great storms shall round about him be.

fhall round about him be. 4 Unto the heavens clear

he from above shall call, And to the earth likewise, (that he may judge his people all,)

5 Together let my faints unto me gather'd be, Those that by facrifice have

Those that by facrifice have made a covenant with me.

6 And then the heavens shall his righteousness declare; Because the Lord himself is he by whom men judged are.

7 My people Isr'el hear, speak will I from on high, Against thee I will testify; God, ev'n thy God, am I.

Elfor

8 I for thy facrifice no blame will on thee lay, Nor for burnt-off rings, which to me thou offer'dft ev'ry day.

9 I'll take no calf nor goats from house or fold of thine: 10 For beafts of forests, cattle all

on thousand hills, are mine. 11 The fowls on mountains high are all to me well known; Wild beafts, which in the fields do lie, ev'n they are all mine own.

12 Then, if I hungry were, I would not tell it thee; Because the world, and sulness all thereof, belongs to me.

13 Will I eat flesh of bulls? or goats' blood drink will I?

14 Thanks offer thou to God, and pay thy vows to the most High.

15 And call upon me when in trouble thou shalt be; 'I will deliver thee, and thou my name shalt glorify.

16 But to the wicked man God faith, My laws and truth Shouldst thou declare? how dar'ft thou my cov'nant in thy mouth! (take.

17 Sith thou instruction hat'st, which should thy ways direct; And fith my words behind thy back thou cast'st, and dost reject.

18 When thou a thief didft fee, with him thou didft confent; And with the vile adulterers partaker on thou went.

19 Then giv'st thy mouth to ill, thy tongue deceit doth frame: 20Thoufitt'stand'gainstthybrotherspeak'st,

thy mother's fon dolt shame.

21 Because I silence kept, while thou these things hast wrought; That I was altogether like thyfelf, hath been thy thought:

Yet I will thee reprove, and fet before thine eyes, In order ranked, thy misdeeds, and thine iniquities.

22 Now, ye that God forget, this carefully confider; Lest I in pieces tear you all, and none can you deliver.

23 Whofo doth offer praife me glorifies, and I Will thew him God's falvation, that orders right his way.

Another of the same.

He mighty God the Lord hath spoke, and call'd the earth upon, Ev'n from the rifing of the fina unto his going down.

2 From out of Sion, his own hill, where the perfection high Of beauty is, from thence the Lord hath shined gloriously.

3 Our God shall come, and shall no more be filent, but speak out: Before him fire shall waste, great storms

shall compass him about.

4 He to the heavens from above, and to the earth below, Shall call, (that he his judgments may before his people thow,).

5 Let all my faints together be unto me gathered; Those that by sacrifice with me

a covenant have made. It is it to 6 And then the heavens shall declare at 1

his righteousness abroad: Because the Lord himself doth come; none else is judge but God.

7 Hear, O my people, and I'll speak; O Israel by name, Against thee I will testify;

God, ev'n thy God, I am. 8 I for thy facrifices few reprove thee never will,

Nor for burnt-off'rings to have been before me offer'd still.

of'll take no bullock nor he-goats from house nor folds of thine: 10 For bealts of forests, cattle all

on thousand hills, are mine. 11 The fowls are all to me well known

that mountains high do yield; * 1 And I do challenge as mine own the wild beafts of the field.

12 If I were hungry, I would not to thee for need complain; For earth, and all its fulness, doth to me of right pertain.

13 That-I to eat the flesh of bulls take pleafure dost thou think? Or that I need, to quench my thirlt, the blood of goats to drink?

14 Nay, rather unto me, thy God, thankfgiving offer thou: To the most High perform thy word,

and fully pay thy vow:
15 And in the day of trouble great fee that thou call on me; I will deliver thee, and thou my name shalt glorify.

16 But God unto the wicked faith, Why shouldst thou mention make Of my commands? how dar'st thou in thy mouth my cov'nant take?

17 Sith it is so that thou dost hate all good instruction; And fith thon call'A behind thy back.

and flight'it my words each one.

18 When

18 Whenthou a thief didft fee, then straight thou join'dst with him in fin, And with the vile adulterers

thou hast partaker been. 19 Thy mouth to evil thou dost give, thy tongue deceit doth frame.

20 Thou litt'It and 'gain it thy brother speak it, thy mother's fon to shame.

21 These things thou wickedly hast done, and I have filent been; Thou thought'st that I was like thyself,

and did approve thy fin: But I will sharply thee reprove. and I will order right

Thy fins and thy transgressions, in presence of thy fight.

22 Consider this, and be afraid, ye that forget the Lord, Lest I in pieces tear you all, when none can help afford.

23 Who off'reth praise me glorifies: I will shew God's falvation To him that ordereth aright his life and conversation.

PSALM LI.

A Fter thy loving-kindness, Lord, For thy compassion's great, blot out all mine iniquity.

2 Me cleanse from fin, and th'roughly wash

from mine iniquity:

3 For my transgressions I confess; my sia I ever see.

4 'Gainst thee, thee only, have I sinn'd, in thy fight done this ill; That when thou speak'st thou may'st be and clear in judging still. (jult,

5 Behold I in iniquity was form'd the womb within; My mother also me conceiv'd

in guiltiness and sin. 6 Behold, thou in the inward parts with truth delighted art; And wisdom thou shalt make me know

within the hidden part.

7 Do thou with hysfop sprinkle me, I shall be cleansed so; Yea, wash thou me, and then I shall be whiter than the snow.

8 Of gladness and of joyfulness make me to hear the voice; That so these very bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

9 All mine iniquities blot out, thy face hide from my fin.

10 Create a clean heart, Lord, renew a right sp'rit me within.

it Cast me not from thy fight, nor take thy holy Sp'rit away.

12 Reflore me thy falvation's joy; with thy free Spirit me stay.

13 Then will I teach thy ways unto those that transgressors be; And those that sinners are shall then be turned unto thee.

14 O God, of my falvation God, me from blood-guiltiness Set free: then shall my tongue aloud fing of thy righteousness.

15 My closed lips, O Lord, by thee let them be opened;

Then shall thy praises by my mouth abroad be published.

16 For thou defir'ft not facrifice, else would I give it thee; Nor wilt thou with burnt-offering at all delighted be.

17 A broken spirit is to God a pleasing sacrifice: A broken and a contrite heart, Lord, thou wilt not despife.

18 Shew kindness, and do good, O Lord, to Sion, thine own hill: The walls of thy Jerusalem

build up of thy good will. 19 Then righteous off rings thall thee please,

and off'rings burnt, which they With whole burnt-off'rings, and with (calves, shall on thine altar lay.

PS'ALM

Thy dost thou boast, O mighty man. of mischief and of ill? The goodness of almighty God

endureth ever still. 2 Thy tongue mischievous calumnics deviseth subtilely,

Like to a razor sharp to cut, working deceitfully.

3 Ill more than good, and more than truth thou lovest to speak wrong:

4 Thou lovest all-devouring words, O thou deceitful tongue.

5 So God shall thee destroy for ay, remove thee, pluck thee out Quite from thy house, out of the land of life he shall thee root.

6 The righteous shall it see, and fear, and laugh at him they shall:

7 Lo, this the man is that did not make God his strength at all: But he in his abundant wealth his confidence did place;

And he took strength nato himself from his own wickedness. "

8 But I am in the house of God like to an olive green: My confidence for ever liath upon God's mercy been.

o And I for ever will thee praise, because thou hast done this:

I on thy name will wait; for good before thy faints it is.

PSALM

PSALM LIII.

Hat there is not a God, the fool doth in his heart conclude;
They are corrupt, their works are vile, not one of them do'th good.

2 The Lord upon the fons of men from heav'n did cast his eyes,
To see if any one there was that sought God, and was wife.

3 They altogether filthy are, they all are backward gone; And there is none that doeth good, no, not fo much as one.

4 These workers of iniquity, do they not know at all, That they my people eat as bread, and on God do not call?

5 Ev'n there they were afraid, and flood with trembling, all difmay'd, Whereas there was no cause at all why they should be afraid: For God his bones that thee besieg'd hath scatter'd all abroad; Thou hast confounded them, for they

despised are of God.

6 Let Ifr'el's help from Sion come: when back the Lord shall bring His captives, Jacob shall rejoice, and Israel shall sing.

PSALM LIV.

S Ave me. O God, by thy great name, and judge me by thy strength;

2 My prayer hear, O God; give ear unto my words at length.

3 For they that firangers are to me do up against me rise; Oppressors seek my soul, and God set not before their eyes.

4 The Lord my God my helper is, lo, therefore I am bold: He taketh part with ev'ry one that doth my foul uphold.

5 Unto mine enemies he shall mischief and ill repay: O for thy truth's sake cut them off,

and sweep them clean away.

6 I will a facrifice to thee give with free willingness: Thy name, O Lord, because 'tis good, with praise I will confess.

7 For he hath me delivered from all advertities; And his defire mine eye hath feen upon mine enemics.

PSALM LV.

ord, hear my pray'r, hide not thyfelf from my entreating voice: Attend and hear me; in my plaint.

I mourn and make a noise,

3 Because of th' en'my's voice, and for lewd men's oppression great: On me they cast iniquity, and they in wrath me hate.

4 Sore pain'd within me is my heart: death's terrors on me fall.

5 On me comes trembling, fear and dread o'erwhelmed me withal.

6 O that I, like a dove, had wings, faid I, then would I flee Far hence, that I might find a place where I in rest might be.

7 Lo, then far off I wander would, and in the defert stay;

8 From windy florm and tempest I would haste to 'scape away.

9 O Lord, on them destruction bring, and do their tongues divide; For in the city violence and strife I have espy'd.

10 They day and night upon the walls do go about it round: There mischief is, and sorrow there in midst of it is found.

11 Abundant wickedness there is within her inward part; And from her streets deceitfulness and guile do not depart.

12 He was no foe that me reproach'd, then that endure I could: Nor hater that did 'gainst me boast, from him me hide I would.

13 But thou, man, who mine equal, guide, and mine acquaintance wait:

14 We join'd sweet counsels, to God's house in company we past.

15 Let death upon them feize, and down let them go quick to hell; For wickedness doth much abound

among them where they dwell.
16 I'll call on God: God will me fave,

17 I'll pray, and make a noife At evining, morning, and at noon; and he shall hear my voice.

18 He hath my foul delivered, that it in peace might be From battle that against me was; for many were with me.

19 The Lord shall hear, and them afflict, of old who hath abode:

Because they never changes have, therefore they fear not God.

20 'Gainst those that were at peace with him he hath put forth his hand: The covenant that he had made, by breaking he profan'd.

21 More fmooth than butter were his words, while in his heart was war; His speeches were more soft than oil, and yet drawn swords they are.

22 Caft

PSALMS. LVI, LVII, LVIII.

22 Cast thou thy burden on the Lord, and he shall thee sustain: Yea, he shall cause the righteous man unmoved to remain.

23 But thou, O Lord my God, those men in justice shalt o'erthrow, And in destruction's dungeon dark at last shalt lay them low. The bloody and deceitful men shall not live half their days: But upon thee with considence

I will depend always.

P S A L M LVI.

Hew mercy, Lord, to me, for man would fivallow me outright;
He me oppresset, while he doth against me daily fight.

2 They daily would me swallow up that hate me spitefully; For they be many that do sight against me, O most High.

3 When I'm afraid I'll truft in thee:

4 In God I'll praise his word; I will not fear what sless can do, my trust is in the Lord.

5 Each day they wrest my words; their 'gainst me are all for ill. (thoughts

6 They meet, they lurk, they mark my waiting my foul to kill. (steps,

7 But shall they by iniquity
 escape thy judgment so?
 O God, with indignation down

do thou the people throw.

8 My wandrings all what they have been thou know it, their number took;
Into thy bottle put my tears:
are they not in thy book?

9 My foes shall, when I cry, turn back; I know't, God is for me.

10 In God his word I'll praise; his word in God shall praised be.

ii In God I trust; I will not fear what man can do to me.

12 Thy vows upon me are, O God: I'll render praise to thee.

13 Wilt thou not, who from death me fav'd, my feet from falls keep free, 'To walk before God in the light of those that living be?

PSALM LVII.

BE merciful to me, O God, thy mercy unto me
Do thon extend; because my soul doth put her trust in thee:
Yea, in the shadow of thy wings my refuge! will place,
Until these sad calamities do wholly overpass.

2 My cry I will cause to ascend unto the Lord most high; To God, who doth all things for me perform most perfectly. 3 From heav'n he shall fend down, and me from his reproach defend That would devour me: God his truth and mercy forth shall send.

4 My foul among fierce lions is, I firebrands live among,

Men's fons, whose teeth are spears and a sharp sword is their tongue. (darts,

5 Be thou exalted very high
be above the heavins, O God;
Let thou thy glory be advanc'd
o'er all the earth abroad.

6 My foul's bow'd down; for they a net have laid my fleps to fnare: Into the pit which they have digg'd for me they fallen are.

7 My heart is fix'd, my heart is fix'd, O God; I'll fing and praise.

8 My glory, wake; wake pfalt'ry, harp; myfelf I'll early raife.

9 I'll praise thee mong the people, Lord mong nations sing will I:

thy truth is to the fky.

above the heav'ns to stand:

Do thou thy glory far advance above both sea and land.

PSALM LVIII.

Do ye, O congregation, indeed speak righteousness? O ye that are the sons of men, judge ye with uprightness?

2 Yea, ev'n within your very hearts ye wickedness have done; And ye the vi'lence of your hands do weigh the earth upon.

3 The wicked men eftranged are, ev'n from the very womb; They, speaking lyes, do stray as soon as to the world they come.

4 Unto a ferpent's poison like their poison doth appear; Yea, they are like the adder deaf, that closely stops her ear;

5 That so she may not hear the voice of one that charm her would, No, not though he most cunning were, and charm most wisely could.

6 Their teeth, O God, within their mouth break thou in pieces small; The great teeth break thou out, O Lord,

The great teeth break thou out, O Lor of these young lions all.

7 Let them like waters melt away, which downward fill do flow: In pieces cut his arrows all, when he shall bend his bow.

8 Like to a fault that melts away, let each of them be gone; Like woman's birth, untimely, that they never fee the fun.

9 He

9 He shall them take away before your pots the thorns can find, Both living, and in fury great, as with a ftormy wind.

10 The righteous, when he vengeance fees, he shall be joyful then;

The righteous one shall wash his feet in blood of wicked men.

II So men shall fay, The righteous man reward shall never mis; And verily upon the earth a God to judge there is.

PSALM LIX.

Y God, deliver me from those that are mine enemies; And do thou me defend from those that up against me rife.

2 Do thou deliver me from them

that work iniquity;

And give me fafety from the men : . of bloody cruelty.

3 For, lo, they for my foul lay wait: the mighty do combine Against me, Lord; not for my fault, nor any fin of mine.

4 They run, and, without fault in me, themselves do ready make: Awake to meet me with thy help,

and do thou notice take.

5 Awake therefore, Lord God of holls, thou God of Ifrael, To visit Heathen all: spare none

that wickedly rebel.

6 At ev'ning they go to and fro: they make great noise and sound, Like to a dog, and often walk about the city round.

7 Behold, they belch out with their mouth, and in their lips are fwords: For they do say thus, Who is he

that now doth hear our words? 8 But thou, O Lord, shalt laugh at them.

and all the Heathen mock.

9 While he's in pow'r I'll wait on thee: for God is my high rock.

10 He of my mercy that is Godhetimes shall me prevent: Upon mine en'mies God shall let me fee mine heart's content.

II Them flay not, left my folk forget; but scatter them abroad

By thy firong pow'r; and bring them O thou our flield and God.

12 For their mouth's fin, and for the words that from their lips do fly, Let them be taken in their pride; because they curse and lye.

that fo they may not be:

And that in Jacob God doth ruleto the earth's ends let them fee.

14 At ev'ning let thou them return, making great noise and sound, Like to a dog, and often walk about the city round.

15 And let them wander up and down in feeking food to eat; And let them grudge when they shall not be fatisfy'd with meat.

16 But of thy pow'r I'll fing aloud; at morn thy mercy praise: For thou to me my refuge wast,

and tow'r, in troublous days. 17 O God, thou art my strength, I will fing praises unto thee:

For God is my defence, a God of mercy unto me.

PSALM LX.

Lord, thou hast rejected us, and scatter'd us abroad: Thou justly hast displeased been; return to us, O God.

· 2 The earth to tremble thou hast made; therein didst breaches make: Do thou thereof the breaches heal,

because the land doth shake.

3 Unto thy people thou hard things hast shew'd, and on them fent; And thou hast caused us to drink wine of aftonishment.

4 And yet a banner thou hast giv'n to them who thee do fear; That it by them, because of truth, displayed may appear.

5 That thy beloved people may deliver'd be from thrall, Save with the pow'r of thy right hand, and hear me when I call.

6 God in his holiness hath spoke; herein I will take pleafare: Shechem I will divide, and forth will Succoth's valley meafure;

7 Gilead I claim as mine by right; Manasseh mine shall be; Ephraim is of mine head the strength;

Judah gives laws for me; 8 Moab's my washing-pot; my shoe

I'll over Edom throw; And over Palestina's land I will in triumph go.

o O who is he will bring me to the city fortify'd?

O who is he that to the land of Edom will me guide.

10 O God, which hadest us cast off, this thing wilt thou not do?

Ev'n thou, O God, which didest not forth with our armies go.

I In wrath contains them, them confume, it Help us from trouble: for the help is vain which man supplies.

12 Through God we'll do great acts; he tread down our enemies.

PSALM

PSALMS LXI, LXII, LXIII, LXIV.

PSALM LXI.

God, give ear unto my cry; unto my pray'r attend. 2 From th' utmost corner of the land my cry to thee I'll fend.

What time my heart is overwhelm'd, and in perplexity,

Do thou me lead unto the Rock that higher is than I.

3 For thou halt for my refuge been a shelter by thy pow'r; And for defence against my foes thou hast been a strong tow'r.

4 Within thy tabernacle I for ever will abide;

And under covert of thy wings with confidence-me hide.

5 For thou the vows that I did make, O Lord my God, didst hear: Thou hast giv'n me the heritage of those thy name that fear.

6 A life prolong'd for many days thou to the king shalt give; Like many generations be the years which he shall live.

7 He in God's presence his abode for evermore shall have: O do thou truth and mercy both prepare, that may him fave.

8 And fo will I perpetually fing praise unto thy name; That having made my vows, I may each day perform the fame.

PSALM LXII.

MY foul with expectation depends on God indeed: My strength and my salvation coth from him alone proceed.

2 He only my falvation is, and my strong rock is he; He only is my fure defence: much mov'd I shall not be.

3 How long will ye against a man plot mischief? ye shall all Be slain; ye as a tott'ring fence shall be, and bowing wall.

4 They only plot to cast him down from his excellency: They joy in lyes, with mouth they bless, but they curse inwardly.

5 My foul, wait thou with patience upon thy God alone: On him dependeth all my hope

and expedation. 6 He only my falvation is, and my firong rock is he; ! .

He only is my fure defence: I shall not moved be.

7 In God my glory placed is, and my falvation fure: In God the rock is of my firength, my refuge most secure.

8 Ye people, place your confidence in him continually;

Before him pour ye out your heart: God is our refuge high.

9 Surely mean men are vanity, and great men are a lye In balance laid, they wholly are more light than vanity.

10 Trust ye not in oppression, in robb'ry be not vain;

On wealth fet not your hearts, when as increased is your gain.

11 God hath it spoken once to me, yea, this I heard again, That power to almighty God alone doth appertain.

12 Yea, mercy also unto thee belongs, O Lord, alone: For thou according to his work rewardest ev'ry one.

PSALM LXIII.

Ord, thee my God, I'll early feek: my foul doth thirst for thee; My flesh longs in a dry parch'd land, wherein no waters be:

2 That I thy power may behold, and brightness of thy face, As I have feen thee heretofore within thy holy place.

3 Since better is thy love than life, my lips thee praise shall give.

4 I in thy name will lift my hands, and bless thee while I live.

5 Ev'n as with marrow and with fat my foul thall filled be; Then shall my mouth with joyful lips fing praifes unto thee:

6 When I do thee upon my bed remember with delight, And when on thee I meditate in watches of the night.

7 In shadow of thy wings I'll joy; for thou mine help hast been.

8 My foul thee follows hard; and me thy right hand doth sustain. o Who feek my foul to spill shall fink

down to earth's lowest room. to They by the fword shall be cut off,

and foxes' prey become. 11 Yet shall the king in God rejoice,

and each one glory shall That swear by him: but stopp'd shall be the mouth of lyars all.

PSALM LXIV.

THen I to thee my prayer make, Lord, to my voice give ear; My life fave from the enemy, of whom I stand in fear.

2 Me from their secret counsel hide, who do live wickedly; From insurrection of those men

that work iniquity:

3 Who

§ Who do their tongues with malice whet, and make them cut like fwords; In whose bent bows are arrows set,

ev'n sharp and bitter words:

4 That they may at the perfect man in fecret aim their fhot;
Yea, suddenly they dare at him to shoot, and fear it not.

5 In ill encourage they themselves, and their snares close do lay: Together conference they have; Who shall them see? they say.

6 They have fearch'd out iniquities, a perfect fearch they keep: Of each of them the inward thought, and very heart, is deep.

7 God shall an arrow shoot at them, and wound them suddenly.

8 So their own tongue shall them confound; all who them see shall sly.

9 And on all men a fear shall fall, God's works they shall declare: For they shall wifely notice take what these his doings are.

to In God the righteons shall rejoice, and trust upon his might; Yea, they shall greatly glory all in heart that are upright.

PSALM LXV.

PRaise waits for thee in Sion, Lord: to thee vows paid shall be.

2 O thou that hearer art of pray'r, all flesh shall come to thee.

3 Iniquities, I must confess, prevail against me do:

But as for our transgressions,

them purge away shalt thou.

4 Bles' distheman whom thou dost choose, and mak'st approach to thee, That he within thy courts, O Lord, may still a dweller be: We surely shall be satisfy'd with thy abundant grace,

And with the goodness of thy house, ev'n of thy holy place.

5 O God of our falvation, thou, in thy righteoufness, By fearful works unto our pray'rs

thine answer dost express:
Therefore the ends of all the earth,
and those afar that be

Upon the sea, their considence, O Lord, will place in thee.

6Who, being girt with pow'r, fetsfast, by his great strength, the hills.

7 Who noise of seas, noise of their waves, and people's tumult, stills.

8 Those in the utmost parts that dwell are at thy signs as a fraid:

Th' outgoings of the morn and ev'n by thee are joyful made.

9 The earth thou visit's, wat'ring it; thou mak'st it rich to grow With God's full flood: thou corn pre-

when thou provid'st it so. (par'st to Her ridg's thou wat'rest plenteously,

her furrows fetteleft:
With show'rs thou dost her mollify;
her spring by thee is bleft.

cr So thou the year most lib'rally dost with thy goodness crown; And all thy paths abundantly on us drop fatness down.

12 They drop upon the pastures wide, that do in deserts lie:

The little hills on ev'ry fide rejoice right pleasantly.

13 With flocks the passures clothed be, the vales with corn are clad; And now they flout and sing to thee, for thou hast made them glad.

PSALM LXVI.

All lands to God, in joyful founds, aloft your voices raise.

2 Sing forth the honour of his name, and glorious make his praise.

3 Say unto God, How terrible in all thy works art thou! Through thy great pow'r thy foes to thee shall be constrain'd to bow.

4 All on the earth shall worship thee, they shall thy praise proclaim In songs: they shall sing cheerfully

In fongs: they shall sing cheerfully unto thy holy name.

5 Come, and the works that God hath

with admiration fee: (wrought In's working to the fons of men most terrible is he.

6 Into dry land the feathe turn'd, and they a passage had: Ev'n marching through the flood on foot, there we in him were glad.

7 He ruleth ever by his pow'r; his eyes the nations see: O let not the rebellious ones lift up themselves on high-

8 Ye people, bless our God: aloud the voice speak of his praise:

our foul in life who fafe prescrives, our foot from sliding stays.

10 For thou didst prove and try us, Lord, as men do filver try:

11 Brought'st us into the net, and mad'st bands on our loins to lie.

12 Thou hast caus'd men ride o'er our heads: and though that we did pass

Through fire and water, yet thou us to a wealthy place. (brought'st

13 I'll bring burnt-off'rings to thy house; to thee my vows I'll pay, 14 Which my lips utter'd, my mouth spake,

when trouble on me lay.

15 Burnt

PSALMS LXVII, LXVIII.

15 Burnt-facrifices of fat rams with incense 1 will bring; Of bullocks and of goats I will present an offering.

16 All that fear God, come, hear, I'll tell what he did for my foul.

17 I with my mouth unto him cry'd, my tongue did him extol.

18 If in my heart I fin regard, the Lord me will not hear:

19 But furely God me heard, and to my prayer's voice gave ear.

20 O let the Lord, our gracious God, for ever bleffed be, Who turned not my pray'r from him,

nor yet his grace from me.

PSALM LXVII.

ord, bless and pity us, thine on us with thy face:

2 That th' earth thy way, and nations all, may know thy faving grace.

3 Let people praise thee, Lord; let people all thee praise.

4 O let the nations be glad, in fongs their voices raise:

Thou'lt justly people judge, on earth rule nations all.

5 Let people praise thee, Lord; let them praise thee, both great and small.

6 The earth her fruit shall yield, our God shall blessing fend.

7 God shall us bless; men shall him fear unto earth's utmost end.

Another of the same.

Ord, unto us be merciful, do thou us also bless; And graciously cause shine on us the brightness of thy face:

2 That fo thy way upon the earth to all men may be known, Also among the nations all thy faving health be shown.

3 O let the people praise thee, Lord;

let people all thee praise.
4 O let the nations be glad,
and fing for joy always:

and fing for joy always:
For rightly thou shalt people judge,
and nations rule on earth.

5 Let people praise thee, Lord; let all the folk praise thee with mirth.

6 Then shall the earth yield her increase, God, our God, bless us shall.

7 God shall us bless; and of the earth the ends shall fear him all.

PSALM LXVIII.

LEt God arife, and feattered let all his en nies be And let all those that do him hate before his presence slee. 2 As smoke is driv'n, so drive thou them; as fire melcs wax away,

Before God's face let wicked men fo perish and decay.

3 But let the righteous be glad, let them before God's fight Be very joyful; yea, let them rejoice with all their might.

4 To God fing, to his name fing praife: extol him with your voice, That rides on heav'n by his name JAH,

That rides on heav'n by his name JAH, before his face rejoice.

5 Because the Lord a father is unto the fatherless; God is the widow's judge within his place of holiness.

6 God doth the folitary fet in fam'lies: and from bands

The chain'd doth free; but rebels do inhabit parched lands.

7 O God, what time thou didft go forth before thy people's face; And when through the great wilderness

thy glorious marching was; 8 Then at God's presence shook the earth,

then drops from heaven fell;
This Sinai shook before the Lord,

the God of Israel.

9 O God, thou to thine heritage didft fend a plenteous rain, Whereby thou, when it weary was, didft it refresh again.

To Thy congregation then did make their habitation there: Of thine own goodness for the poor,

O God, thou didst prepare.

11 The Lord himfelf did give the word, the word abroad did fpread; Great was the company of them the fame who published.

12 Kings of great armies foiled were, and forc'd to flee away; And women, who remain'd at home, did distribute the prey.

13 Though ye have lain among the pots, like doves ye shall appear, Whose wings with silver, and with gold whose feathers cover'd are.

14 When there th' Almighty featter'd kings, like Salmon's fnow 'twas white.

15 God's hill is like to Bashan hill, like Bashan hill for height.

16 Why do ye leap, ye mountains high? this is the hill where God Defires to dwell; yea, God in it

for ay will make abode.

17 God's chariots twenty thousand are,

thousands of angels strong; In's holy place God is, as in mount Sinai, them among.

18 Thou

PSALM LXIX.

18 Thou haft, O Lord, most glorious ascended up on high;
And in triumph victorious led

captive captivity:

Thou hast received gifts for men, for such as did rebel;

Yea, ev'n for them, that God the Lord in midst of them might dwell.

19 Bles'd be the Lord, who is to us of our falvation God; Who daily with his benefits us plenteously doth load.

20 He of falvation is the God, who is our God most strong; And unto God the Lord from death

the iffues do belong.

21 But furely God shall wound the head of those that are his foes; The hairy scalp of him that still on in his trespass goes.

22 God faid, My people I will bring again from Bashan hill;

Yea, from the fea's devouring deeps them bring again I will;

23 That in the blood of enemies thy foot imbru'd may be,
And of thy dogs dipp'd in the same the tongues thou mayest fee.

24 Thy goings they have feen, O God; the steps of majesty Of my God, and my mighty King,

within the fanctuary.

25 Before went fingers, players next on infruments took way; And them among the damfels were that did on timbrels play.

26 Within the congregations
blefs God with one accord:
From Ifr'el's fountain do ye blefs
and praife the mighty Lord.

27 With their prince, little Benjamin, princes and council there
Of Judáh were, there Zabulon's and Napht'li's princes were. (ffrong

28 Thy God commands thy firength; make what thou wrought's for us, Lord.

29 For thy house at Jerusalem kings shall thee gifts afford.

30 The spearmen's host, the multitude of bulls, which stercely look,
Those calves which people have forth
O Lord our God, rebuke,
Titl ev'ry one submit himself,
and silver pieces bring:
The people that delight in war
disperse, O God and King.

31 Those that be princes great shall then come out of Egypt lands:
And Ethiopia to God
shall soon stretch out her hands.

32 O all ye kingdoms of the earth, fing praifes to this King;
For he is Lord that ruleth all, unto him praifes fing.

33 To him that rides on heav'ns of heav'ns, which he of old did found;
Lo, he fends out his voice, a voice

in might that doth abound.

34 Strength unto God do ye afcribe; for his excellency Is over Ifrael, his strength is in the clouds most high.

35 Thou'rt from thy temple dreadful, Lord,
Isr'el's own God is he,
Who gives his people (frength and pow'r.

Who gives his people strength and pow'r:
O let God blessed be.

PSALM LXIX.

S Ave me, O God, because the floods do so environ me,

That ev'n unto my very soul come in the waters be.

2 I downward in deep mire do fink, where flanding there is none:

I am into deep waters come, where floods have o'er me gone.

3 I weary with my crying am, my throat is also dry'd;

Mine eyes do fail, while for my God

I waiting do abide.

4 Those men that do without a cause bear hatred unto me, Than are the hairs upon my head

in number more they be:

They that would me destroy, and are mine en'mies wrongfully,
Are mighty: so, what I took not to render forc'd was I.

5 Lord, thou my folly know'st, my sins

not cover'd are from thee.

6 Let none that wait on thee be sham'd, Lord God of hosts, for me.

O Lord, the God of Ifrael, let none who fearch do make, And feck thee, be at any time

confounded for my fake.

7 For I have borne reproach for thee,

my face is hid with shame.

8 To brethren strange, to mother's sons

8 To brethren firange, to mother's ions an alien I became.

9 Because the zeal did eat me up which to thine house I bear; And the reproaches cast at thee upon me fallen are.

10 My tears and fasts t'afflict my soul, were turned to my shame.

When fackcloth I did wear, to them a proverb I became.

12 The men that in the gate do fit against me evil spake;
They and that vile drunkards were, of me their song did make.

13 But

- 13 But, in an acceptable time, my pray'r, Lord, is to thee: In truth of thy falvation, Lord, and mercy great, hear me.
- 14 Deliver me out of the mire, from finking do me keep; Free me from these that do me hate, and from the waters deep.

15 Let not the flood on me prevail, whose water overflows; Nor deep me swallow, nor the pit her mouth upon me close.

16 Hear me, O Lord, because thy love and kindness is most good; Turn unto me, according to thy mercies multitude;

17 Nor from thy servant hide thy face:
1'm troubled, soon attend.

18 Draw near my foul, and it redeem; me from my foes defend.

19 To thee is my reproach well known, my shame, and my difgrace: Those that mine adversaries be are all before thy face.

20 Reproach hath broke my heart; I'm full of grief; I look'd for one
To pity me, but none I found; comforters found I none.

21 They also bitter gall did give unto me for my meat: They gave me vinegar to drink, when as my thirst was great.

22 Before them let their table prove a fnare; and do thou make Their welfare and prosperity a trap themselves to take.

23 Let thou their eyes so darken'd be, that sight may them for sake; And let their loins be made by thee continually to shake.

24 Thy fury pour thou out on them, and indignation;

And let thy wrathful anger, Lord, fast hold take them upon.

25 All waste and desolate let be their habitation; And in their tabernacles all inhabitants be none.

26 Because him they do persecute whom thou didst sinite before; They talk unto the grief of those whom thou hast wounded fore.

27 Add thou iniquity unto their former wickedness; And do not let them come at all into thy righteousness.

28 Out of the book of life let them be raz'd and blotted quite; Among the just and righteous let not their names be writ. 29 But now become exceeding poor and forrowful am I: By thy falvation, O my God, let me be fet on nigh.

30 The name of God I with a fong most cheerfully will praise; And I, in giving thanks to him, his name shall highly raise.

31 This to the Lord a facrifice more gracious shall prove, Than bullock, ox, or any beast that bath both horn and hoof.

32 When this the humble men shall see, it joy to them shall give:
O all ye that do seek the Lord,

O all ye that do feek the Lord, your hearts shall ever live.

33 For God the poor hears, and will not his prifoners contemn.
 34 Let heav'n, and earth, and feas, him

and all that move in them. (praise, 35 For God will Judah's cities build, and he will Sion save;

That they may dwell therein, and it in fure possession have.

36 And they that are his fervants' feed inherit fiall the fame;

So shall they have their dwelling there that love his blessed name.

PSALM LXX.

Ord, haste me to deliver; with speed, Lord, succour me.

2 Let them that for my foul do feek fnam'd and confounded be: Turn'd back be they, and fnam'd, that in my hurt delight.

3 Turn'd back be they, Ha, ha! that fay, their shaming to requite.

4 In thee let all be glad, and joy that feek for thee: Let them who thy falvation love fay flill, God praifed be.

5 I poor and needy am; come, Lord, and make no flay: My help thou and deliv'rer art,

O Lord, make no delay.

Another of the same.

Make haste, O God, me to preserve; with speed, Lord, succour me.

Let them that for my foul do feek
fham'd and confounded ba:
 Let them be turned back, and fham'd,
that in my hurt delight.

3 Turn'd back be they, Ha, ha! that fay,

their shaming to requite.

4 O Lord, in thee let all be glad, and joy that feek for thee: Let them who thy falvation love

Let them who thy falvation love fay still, God praised be. 5 But I both poor and needy am;

come, Lord, and make no stay:
My help thou and deliv'rer art,
O Lord, make no delay.

D2 PSALM

PSALM LXXI.

Lord, my hope and confidence is plac'd in thee alone;
Then let thy fervant never be put to confusion.

2 And let me, in thy righteousness, from thee deliv'rance have:
Cause me escape, incline thine ear unto me, and me save.

3 Be thou my dwelling-rock, to which
I ever may refort:

The u gav'ft commandment me to fave, for thou'rt my rock and fort.

4 Free me, my God, from wicked hands,

hands cruel and unjust:
5 For thou, O Lord God, art my hope,

and from my youth my truit.

6 Thou from the womb didft hold me up: thou art the fame that me Out of my mother's bowels took; I ever will praise thee.

7 To many I a wonder am;

but thou'rt my refuge flrong.
8 Fill'd let my mouth be with thy praife and honour all day long.

9 O do not cast me off, when as old age doth overtake me; And when my strength decayed is, then do not thou forsake me.

10 For those that are mine enemies against me speak with hate; And they together counsel take that for my soul lay wait.

They faid, God leaves him; him purfue and take: none will him fave.

12 Be thou not far from me, my God: thy fpeedy help I crave.

13 Confound, confume them, that unto my foul are enemies; Cloth'd be they with reproach and shame that do my hurt devise.

14 But I with expectation
will hope continually;
And yet with praifes more and more
I will thee magnify.

15 Thy justice and falvation my mouth abroad shall show, Ev'n all the day; for I thereof the numbers do not know.

16 And I will confirmly go on in strength of God the Lord; And thine own righteousness, ev'n thine alone, I will record.

17 For ev'n from my youth, O God, by thee I have been taught; Aud hitherto I have declar'd the wonders thou hast wrought...

18 And now, Lord, leave me not, when I old and gray-headed grow:
Till to this age thy firength and pow'r to all to come I fnow.

19 And thy most perfect righteousness, O Lord, is very high, Who hast so great things done: O God, who is like unto thee?

20 Thou, Lord, who great adversities, and fore, to me didst show, Shalt quicken, and bring me again

from depths of earth below.

21 My greatness and my pow'r thou wilt increase, and far extend: On ev'ry side against all grief thou wilt me comfort send.

22 Thee, ev'n thy truth, I'll also praise, my God, with psaltery:

Thou holy One of Ifrael, with harp I'll fing to thee. 23 My lips shall much rejoice in thee,

when I thy praifes found:

My foul, which thou redeemed haft,
in joy shall much abound.

24 My tongue thy justice shall proclaim, continuing all day long:
For they confounded are, and sham'd, that seek to do me wrong.

PSALM LXXII.

O Lord, thy judgments give the king, his fon thy righteousness.

2 With right he shall thy people judge, thy poor with uprightness.

3 The lofty mountains shall bring forth unto the people peace;
Likewise the little hills the same shall do by righteousness.

4 The people's poor ones he shall judge, the needy's children save; And those shall he in pieces break who them oppressed have.

5 They shall thee fear, while sun and moon do last, through ages all.

6 Like rain on mown grass he shall drop, or show'rs on earth that fall.

7 The just shall flourish in his days, and prosper in his reign: He shall, while doth the moon endure,

abundant peace maintain.

8 His large and great dominion shall from sea to sea extend:

It from the river shall reach forth unto earth's utmost end.

9 They in the wilderness that dwell bow down before him must; And they that are his enemies shall lick the very dust.

10 The kings of Tarhish, and the isles, to him shall presents bring; And unto him shall offer gifts Sheba's and Seba's king.

11 Yea, all the mighty kings on earth before him down shall fall; And all the nations of the world do service to him shall.

- 12 For he the needy shall preserve, when he to him doth call; The poor also, and him that hath no help of man at all.
- 13 The poor man and the indigent in mercy he shall spare; He shall preserve alive the souls of those that needy are.

14 Both from deceit and violence their foul he shall set free; And in his fight right precious and dear their blood shall be.

15 Yea, he shall live, and giv'n to him shall be of Sheba's gold: For him still shall they pray, and he shall daily be extoll'd.

16 Of corn an handful in the earth on tops of mountains high, With prosp'rous fruit shall shake like on Lebanon that be. (trees

The city shall be flourishing, her citizens abound In number shall, like to the grass that grows upon the ground.

17 His name for ever shall endure; last like the fun it shall: Men shall be bless'd in him, and bless'd all nations shall him cail.

18 Now bleffed be the Lord our God, the God of Israel, For he alone doth wondrous works, in glory that excel.

19 And blessed be his glorious name to all eternity:

The whole earth let his glory fill. Amen, so let it be.

PSALM LXXIII. Tet God is good to Ifrael,

to each pure-hearted one. 2 But as for me, my steps near slipp'd, my feet were almost gone.

3 For I envious was, and grudg'd the foolish folk to see, When I perceiv'd the wicked fort enjoy prosperity.

4 For still their strength continueth firm, their death of bands is free.

5 They are not toil'd as other men, nor plagu'd as others be.

- 6 Therefore their pride, like to a chain, them compasseth about; And, as a garment, violence doth cover them throughout.
- 7 Their eyes stand out with fat, they have more than their hearts could wish.

8 They are corrupt; their talk of wrong both lewd and lofty is.

in their blasphemous talk; And their reproaching tongue throughout the earth at large doth walk.

10 His people oftentimes for this look back, and turn abouts Sith waters of fo full a cup to these are poured out.

, ir And thus they fay, How can it be that God these things doth know? Or, Can there in the Highest be knowledge of things below?

12 Behold, these are the wicked ones, yet prosper at their will In worldly things; they do increase in wealth and riches still.

13 I verily have done in vain my heart to purify; To no effect in innocence washed my hands have I.

14 For daily, and all day throughout, great plagues I suffer'd have; Yea, ev'ry morning I of new did chastisement receive.

15 If in this manner foolishly to speak I would intend, Thy children's generation, behold, I should offend.

16 When I this thought to know, it was too hard a thing for me:

17 Till to God's sanctuary I went, then I their end did fee.

18 Assuredly thou didst them set a flipp'ry place upon; Them suddenly thou casteds down into destruction.

19 How in a moment fuddenly to ruin brought are they With fearful terrors utterly they are confum'd away.

20 Ev'n like unto a dream, when one from fleeping doth arife; So thou, O Lord, when thou awak'ft, their image shalt despife.

21 Thus grieved was my heart in me, and me my reins opprest.

22 So rude was I, and ignorant, and in thy fight a beaft.

23 Nevertheless, continually, O Lord, I am with thee: Thou dost me hold by my right hand, and still upholdest me.

24 Thou with thy counfel, while I live, wilt me conduct and guide; And to thy glory afterward receive me to abide.

25 Whom have I in the heavens high but thee, O Lord, alone? And in the earth whom I defire besides thee there is none.

9 They fet their mouth against the heav'ns 26 My slesh and heart doth faint and fail, but God doth fail me never: For of my heart God is the strength and portion for ever.

27 For

27 For, lo, they that are far from thee for ever perish shall:

Them that a whoring from thee go thou hall destroyed all.

28 But furely it is good for me that I draw near to God:
In God I truft, that all thy works
I may declare abroad.

PSALM LXXIV.

God, why hast thou cast us off?
is it for evermore?

Against thy pasture-sheep why doth thine anger smoke so fore?

2 O call to thy rememberance thy congregation,

Which thou half purchased of old; still think the same upon:

The rod of thine inheritance, which thou redeemed haft, This Sion hill, wherein thou hadst thy dwelling in times past.

3 To these long desolutions thy seet Mir, do not tarry; For all the ills thy foes have done

within thy fanduary.

A Amidst thy congregations
thine enemies do war:
Their ensigns they set up for signs
of triumph thee before.

5 A man was famous, and was had

in estimation,

According as he lifted up his axe thick trees upon.

6 But all at once with axes now and hammers they go to, And down the carved work thereof they break, and quite undo.

7 They fired have thy fanduary, and have defil'd the fame, By casting down unto the ground

the place where dwelt thy name.

Thus faid they in their hearts, Let us defroy them out of hand:
They burnt up all the fyuagogues

of God within the land.
Our figns we do not now behold;

A prophet more, nor any one that knows the time how long-

thus in reproach exclaim?

And shall the adversary thus always blashheme thy name?

11 Thy hand, ev'n thy right hand of might, why doft thou thus draw back?
O from thy botom pluck it out

for our delivirance' fake.

12 For certainly God is my king,

ev'n from the times of old. Working in midit of all the earth falvation manifold. 13 The sea, by thy great pow'r, to part asunder thou didst make; And thou the dragons' heads, O Lord,

within the waters brake.

14 The leviathan's head thou brak's in pieces, and didth give

in pieces, and didt give Him to be meat nuto the folk in wilderness that live.

Thou clay'ft the fountain and the flood, which did with fireams abound:

Thou dry'df the mighty waters up

Thou dry'dst the mighty waters up unto the very ground.

unto the very ground.

16 Thine only is the day, O Lord, thine also is the night; And thou alone prepared hast the fun and shining light.

17 By thee the borders of the earth were fettled ev'ry where:

The fummer and the winter both by thee created were.

18 That th' enemy reproached hath, O keep it in record; And that the foolish people have

blafphem'd thy name, O Lord.
19 Unto the multitude do not
thy turtle's foul deliver;
The congregation of thy poor

The congregation of thy poor do not forget for ever.

20 Unto thy cov'nant have refpect; for earth's dark places be Full of the habitations of horrid cruelty.

21 O let not those that be oppress'd return again with shame: Let those that poor and needy are give praise unto thy name.

22 Do thou, O God, arife and plead the cause that is thine own: Remember how thou art reproach'd still by the foolish one.

23 Do not forget the voice of those that are thine enemies; Of those the tumult ever grows that do against thee rise.

PSALM LXXV.

1 TO thee, O God, do we give thanks, we do give thanks to thee; Because thy wondrous works declare thy great name near to be.

2 I purpose, when I shall receive the congregation, That I shall judgment unrightly

That I shall judgment uprightly render to ev'ry one.

3 Diffolved is the land, with all that in the fame do dwell; But I the pillars thereof do bear up, and stablish well.

4 I to the foolish people faid,
Do not deal foolishly;
And unto those that wicked are,
List not your horn on high;

s Life

PSALMS LXXVI, LXXVII.

5 Lift not your horn on high, nor fpeak with stubborn neck. But know,

That not from east, nor west, nor south, promotion doth flow.

7 But God is judge; he puts down one,

and fets another up.

8 For in the hand of God most high of red wine is a cup:

'Tis full of mixture, he pours forth, and makes the wicked all

Wring out the bitter dregs thereof; yea, and they drink them shall. 9 But I for ever will declare,

I Jacob's God will praife. 10 All horns of lewd men I'll cut off; but just men's horns will raise.

PSALM LXXVI.

IN Judah's land God is well known, his name's in Ist'el great:

2 In Salem is his tabernacle, in Sion is his feat.

There arrows of the bow he brake, the shield, the fword, the war.

4 More glorious thou than hills of prey, more excellent art far.

5 Those that were sout of heart are spoil'd, 10 Then did I say, That surely this they flept their fleep outright; And none of those their hands did find

that were the men of might. 6 When thy rebuke, O Jacob's God, had forth against them past,

Their horses and their chariots both were in a dead fleep caft.

7 Thou, Lord, ev'n thou art he that should be fear'd; and who is he That may stand up before thy fight, if once thou angry be?

8 From heav'n thou judgment caus'd be the earth was still with fear, (heard;

9 When God to judgment rofe, to fave all meek on earth that were.

10 Surely the very wrath of man unto thy praise redounds: Thou to the remnant of his wrath wilt fet restraining bounds.

11 Vow to the Lord your God, and pay: all ye that near him be, Bring gifts and prefents unto him;

for to be fear'd is he.

12 By him the sp'rits shall be cut off of those that princes are: Unto the kings that are on earth he fearful doth appear.

PSALM LXXVII.

Nto the Lord I with my voice, I unto God did cry; Ev'n with my voice, and unto me his ear he did apply.

2 I in my trouble fought the Lord, my fore by night did run, And ceased not: my grieved soul did confolation flun.

3 I to remembrance God did call, yet trouble did remain;

And overwhelm'd my spirit was, whilft I did fore complain.

4 Mine eyes, debarr'd from rest and sleep, thou makest still to wake: My trouble is so great, that I

unable am to speak.

5 The days of old to mind I call'd, and oft did think upon The times and ages that are past full many years agone.

6 By night my fong I call to mind, and commune with my heart;

My sp'rit did carefully enquire how I might ease my smart.

7 For ever will the Lord cast off, and gracious be no more?

8 For ever is his mercy gone? fails his word evermore?

9 Is't true, that to be gracious the Lord forgotten hath?

And that his tender mercies he hath shut up in his wrath?

is mine infirmity:

I'll mind the years of the right hand of him that is most High.

11 Yea, I remember will the works performed by the Lord: The wonders done of old by thee I furely will record.

12 I also will of all thy works my meditation make; And of thy doings to discourse great pleasure I will take.

13 O God, thy way most holy is within thy fanctuary; And what god is fo great in pow'r

as is our God most high?

14 Thou art the God that wonders do'lt by thy right hand most fireng;

Thy mighty pow'r thou haft declar'd the nations among.

15 To thine own people with thine arm thou didft redemption bring; To Jacob's fons, and to the tribes of Joseph that do spring.

16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee, the waters faw thee well; And they for fear aside did flee; the depths on trembling fell:

17 The clouds in water forth were pour'd, found loudly did the fky;

And fwiftly through the world abroad thine arrows fierce did fly.

18 Thy thunder's voice alongst the heav'n a mighty noise did make: By lightnings lighten'd was the world;

th' earth tremble did and shake. 19 Th C 4

- 19 Thy way is in the fea, and in the waters great thy path;
 Yet are thy footsteps hid, O Lord;
 none knowledge thereof hath.
- 20 Thy people thou didft fafely lead, like to a flock of fheep; By Mofes' hand and Aaron's thou didft them condust and keep.

PSALM LXXVIII.

A Ttend, my people, to my law;
thereto give thou an ear;
The words that from my mouth proceed
attentively do hear.

2 My mouth shall speak a parable, and sayings dark of old;

3 The fame which we have heard and and us our fathers told. (known,

4 We also will them not conceal from their posterity; Them to the generation to come declare will we:

The praises of the Lord our God, and his almighty strength, The wondrous works that he hath done,

we will shew forth at length.

5 His testimony and his law in Isr'el he did place, And charg'd our fathers it

And charg'd our fathers it to show to their succeeding race;

6 That fo the race which was to come might well them learn and know; And fons unborn, who flould arife, might to their fons them flow.

7 That they might fet their hope in God, and fuffer not to fall His mighty works out of their mind,

but keep his precepts all. 8 And might not, like their fathers, be

a ftiff rebellious race;
A race not right in heart; with God
whose sp'rit not stedfast was.

9 The fons of Ephraim, who nor bows nor other arms did lack, When as the day of battle was,

they faintly turned back.

They brake God's cov'nant, and refus'd
in his commands to go;

It His works and wonders they forgot, which he to them did show.

12 Things marvellous he brought to pass, their fathers them beheld, Within the land of Egypt done, yea, ev'n in Zoan's field.

13 By him divided was the fea, he caus'd them through to pass; And made the waters so to stand, as like an heap it was.

14 With cloud by day, with light of fire all night, he did them guide.

15 In defert rocks he clave, and drink, as from great depths, supply'd.

16 He from the rock brought streams like made waters to run down. (floods,

17 Yet finning more, in defert they provok'd the highest One.

18 For in their heart they tempted God, and, fpeaking with millruit, They greedily did meat require

to fatisfy their luft.

19 Against the Lord himself they spake,

and, murmuring, faid thus, A table in the wilderness can God prepare for us?

20 Behold, he fmote the rock, and thence came fireams and waters great;
But can he give his people bread?
and fend them flesh to eat?

(known, 21 The Lord did hear, and waxed wroth;
fo kindled was a flame

'Gainst Jacob, and 'gainst Israel' up indignation came.

22 For they believ'd not God, nor trust in his falvation had:

23 Though clouds above he did command, and heav'n's doors open made,

24 And manna rain'd on them, and gave them corn of heav'n to eat.

25 Man angels' food did eat; to them he to the full fent meat.

26 And in the heaven he did caufe an eaftern wind to blow; And by his power he let out the fouthern wind to go.

27 Then flesh as thick as dust he made to rain down them among; And feather'd fowls, like as the sand which ly'th the shore along.

28 At his command amidft their camp thefe flow'rs of flesh down fell, All round about the tabernacles and tents where they did dwell.

29 So did they eat abundantly, and had of meat their fill; For he did give to them what was their own defire and will.

30 They from their lust had not estrang'd their heart and their desire; But while the meat was in their mouths, which they did so require,

31 God's wrath upon them came, and flew the fattest of them all; So that the choice of Israel,

So that the choice of Israel, o'erthrown by death, did fall.

32 Yet, notwithstanding of all this, they sinned still the more: And, though he had great wonders believ'd him not therefore. (wrought,

33 Wherefore their days in vanity he did confume and waste;
And by his wrath their wretched years away in trouble past.

34 But

- 34 But when he flew them, then they did to feek him shew defire; Yea, they return'd, and after God right early did enquire.
- 35 And that the Lord had been their rock they did remember then;

Ev'n that the high almighty God had their Redeemer been. 36 Yet with their mouth they flatter'd him,

- and spake but feignedly And they unto the God of truth with their false tongues did lye. 37 For though their words were good, their with him was not fincere: Unstedfast and perfidious
- 38 But, full of pity, he forgave their fin, them did not flay; Nor ftirr'd up all his wrath, but oft his anger turn'd away.

they in his cov'nant were.

- 39 For that they were but fading flesh to mind he did recall; A wind that palleth foon away, and not returns at all.
- 40 How often did they him provoke within the wilderness? And in the defert did him grieve with their rebellionfaefs?
- 41 Yea, turning back, they tempted God, and limits fet upon
- Him, who in midit of Isr'el is the only holy One. 42 They did not call to mind his pow'r,
 - nor yet the day when he Deliver'd them out of the hand of their fierce enemy :

43 Nor how great figns in Egypt land he openly had wrought: What miracles in Zoan's field his hand to pass had brought.

- 44 How lakes and rivers ev'ry where he turned into blood; So that no man nor beaft could drink of standing lake or flood.
- 45 He brought among them fwarms of flies, which did them fore annoy; And diverse kinds of filthy frogs he fent them to destroy.
- 46 He to the caterpiller gave the fruits of all their foil; Their labours he deliver'd up unto the locusts? spoil.
- 47 Their vines with hail, their sycamores he with the frost did blast.
- 48 Their beafts to hail he gave, their flocks hot thunderbolts did waste.
- 49 Fierce burning wrath he on them cast, and indignation strong, And troubles fore, by fending forth ill angels them among.

50 He to his wrath made way; their foul from death he did not fave; But over to the pestilence the lives of them he gave.

51 In Egypt land the first-born all he fmote down ev'ry where; Among the tents of Ham, ev'n thefe chief of their strength that were.

52 But his own people, like to slieep, thence to go forth he made; And he, amidft the wilderness, them, as a flock, did lead.

(heart 53 And he them fafely on did lead, fo that they did not fear: Whereas their en'mies by the fea quite overwhelmed were.

> 54 To borders of his fanctuary the Lord his people led, Evin to the mount, which his right hand for them had purchased.

55 The nations of Canaan, by his almighty hand, Before their face he did expel out of their native land; Which for inheritance to them by line he did divide, And made the tribes of Israel within their tents abide.

56 Yet God most high they did provoke, and tempted ever still; And to observe his testimonies

did not incline their will. 57 But, like their fathers, turned back.

and dealt unfaithfully: Aside they turned, like a bow that shoots deceitfully.

58 For they to anger did provoke him with their places high; And with their graven images mov'd him to jealoufy.

59 When God heard this he waxed wroth, and much loath'd Isr'el then:

60 So Shiloh's tent he left, the tent which he had plac'd with men.

61 And he his strength delivered into captivity; He left his glory in the hand of his proud enemy.

62 His people also he gave o'er unto the fword's fierce rage: So fore his wrath inflamed was against his heritage.

63 The fire confum'd their choice young their maids no marriage had.

64 And when their priests fell by the sword, their wives no mourning made.

65 But then the Lord arose, as one that doth from fleep awake; And like a giant that, by wine refresh'd, a shout doth make:

66 Upen

PSALMS LXXIX, LXXX.

66 Upon his en'mies' hinder parts he made his ftroke to fall; And so upon them he did put

a shaine perpetual.
67 Moreover, he the tabernacle

of Joseph did refuse;
The mighty tribe of Ephraim
he would in no wise choose:

68 But he did choose Jehudah's tribe to be the rest above; And of mount Sion he made choice,

which he so much did love.

69 And he his fanctuary built, like to a palace high,

Like to the earth which he did found to perpetuity.

Operperately.

70 Of David, that his fervant was, he also choice did make,
And even from the folds of sheep was pleased him to take:

71 From waiting on the ewes with young he brought him forth to feed

Israel, his inheritance, his people, Jacob's seed.

72 So after the integrity he of his heart them fed; And by the good skill of his hands them wifely governed.

PSALM LXXIX.

God, the Heathen enter'd have thine heritage; by them

Defiled is thy house: on heaps they laid Jerusalem.

2 The bodies of thy fervants they have call forth to be meat

To rav'nous fowls: thy dear faints' flesh they gave to beasts to eat.

3 Their blood about Jerufalem like water they have fied; And there was none to bury them when they were flain and dead.

4 Unto our neighbours a reproach most base become are we; A scorn and laughingstock to them that round about us be.

5 How long, Lord, shall thine anger last? wilt thou still keep the same?

And shall thy fervent jealousy burn like unto a flame?

6 On Heathen pour thy fury forth, that have thee never known,
And on those kingdoms which thy name have never call'd upon.

7 For these are they who Jacob have devoured cruelly;
And they his habitation have caused waste to lie.

8 Against us mind not former fins; thy tender mercies show; Let them prevent us speedily, for we're brought very low. 9 For thy name's glory help us, Lord, who haft our Saviour been:
Deliver us; for thy name's fake,
O purge away our fin.

10 Why fay the Heathen, Where's their let him to them be known; (God? When those who shed thy fervants' blood are in our sight o'erthrown.

or O let the pris'ners' fighs afcend before thy fight on high; Preferve those in thy mighty pow'r that are design'd to die.

12 And to our neighbours' befom cause it seven-fold render'd be,

Ev'n the reproach wherewith they have, O Lord, reproached thee.

13 So we thy folk, and pasture sheep, shall give thee thanks always:
And unto generations all we will shew forth thy praise.

PSALM LXXX.

HEar, Ifr'el's Shepherd! like a flock thou that doft Joseph guide; Shine forth, O thou that doit between the cherubims abide.

2 In Ephraim's, and Benjamin's, and in Manasseh's sight, O come for our salvation; stir up thy strength and might.

3 Turn us again, O Lord our God, and upon us vouchfafe

To make thy countenance to shine, and so we shall be safe.

4 O Lord of hofts, almighty God, how long shall kindled be Thy wrath against the prayer made by thine own folk to thee?

5 Thou tears of forrow giv'st to them instead of bread to eat; Yea, tears instead of drink thou giv'st to them in measure great.

6 Thou makeft us a strife unto our neighbours round about; Our enemies among themselves at us do laugh and flout.

7 Turn us again, O God of hoffs, and upon us vonchfafe To make thy countenance to fhine, and so we shall be fafe.

8 A vine from Egypt brought thou haft, by thine outfiretched hand; And thou the Heathen out didft caft,

to plant it in their land.

9 Before it thou a room didft make, where it might grow and fland; Thou caufedit it deep root to take, and it did fill the land.

The mountains vail'd were with its as with a covering; (thade Like goodly codars were the boughs which out from it did spring.

11 Upon

PSALMS LXXXI, LXXXII, LXXXIII.

II Upon the one hand to the fea her boughs the did out fend; On th' other fide unto the flood her branches did extend.

12 Why hast thou then thus broken down and ta'en her hedge away?

So that all passengers do pluck, and make of her a prey.

13 The boar who from the forest comes doth waste it at his pleasure; The wild beaft of the field also devours it out of measure.

14 O God of hofts, we thee befrech, return now unto thine;

Look down from heav'n in love, behold, and vifit this thy vine:

15 This vineyard, which thine own right hath planted us among; (hand And that fame branch, which for thyfelf thou hast made to be strong.

16 Burnt up it is with flaming fire, it also is cut down: They utterly are perished

when as thy face doth frown.

17 O let thy hand be still upon the Man of thy right hand, The Son of man, whom for thyfelf thou madelt strong to stand.

18 So henceforth we will not go back, nor turn from thee at all: O do thou quicken us, and we upon thy name will call.

19 Turn us again, Lord God of hofts, and upon us vouchfafe

To make thy countenance to shine, and fo we shall be safe.

PSALM LXXXI.

I Sing loud to God our Strength; with to Jacob's God do fing. (joy 2 Take up a pfalm, the pleafant harp, timbrel and pfalt'ry, bring.

3 Blow trumpets at new-moon, what day our feast appointed is:

4 For charge to Isr'el, and a law of Jacob's God was this.

5 To Joseph this a testimony he made, when Egypt land He travell'd through, where speech I

I did not understand. 6 His shoulder I from burdens took,

his hands from pots did free. 7 Thou didit in trouble on me call,

and I deliver'd thee:

In fecret place of thundering I did thee answer make: And at the streams of Meribah of thee a proof did take.

8 O thou my people, give an ear, I'll testify to thee

To thee, O Isr'el, if thou wilt but hearken unto me.

9 In midst of thee there shall not be any strange god at all; Nor unto any god unknown

thou bowing down shalt fall.

10 I am the Lord thy God, which did from Egypt land thee guide; I'll fill thy mouth abundantly,

do thou it open wide.

11 But yet my people to my voice would not attentive be; And ev'n my chosen Israel he would have none of me.

12 So to the lust of their own hearts I them delivered:

And then in counsels of their own they vainly wandered.

13 O that my people had me heard, Isr'el my ways had chose!

14 I had their en'mies foon subdu'd, my hand turn'd on their foes.

15 The haters of the Lord to him fubmission should have feign'd, But as for them, their time should have

for evermore remain'd. 16 He should have also fed them with

the finest of the whear; Of honey from the rock thy fill

I should have made thee eat.

PSALM LXXXII.

I TN gods' affembly God doth fland; he judgeth gods among.

2 How long, accepting persons vile, will ye give judgment wrong? 3 Defend the poor and fatherless;

to poor oppress'd do right. 4 The poor and needy ones fet free;

rid them from ill men's might.

5 They know not, nor will underfland; in darkness they walk on: All the foundations of the earth

out of their course are gone. 6 I faid that ye are gods, and are

fons of the Highest all: 7 But ye shall die like men, and as one of the princes fall.

8 O God, do thou raife up thyfelf, the earth to judgment call: For thou, as thine inheritance, shalt take the nations all.

PSALM LXXXIII.

Keep not, O God, we thee entreat, O keep not filence now: Do thou not hold thy peace, O God, and still no more be thou.

2 For, lo, thine enemies a noise tumnituously have made;

And they that haters are of thee have lifted up the head.

3 Against thy chosen people they do crafty counsel take; And they against thy hidden ones do confultations make.

4 Come,

PSALMS LXXXIV, LXXXV, LXXXVI.

4 Come, let us cut them off, faid they, from being a nation,

That of the name of Isr'el may no more be mention.

5 For with joint heart they plot, in league against thee they combine.

6 The tents of Edom, Ishm'elites, Moab's and Hagar's line;
7 Gebal, and Ammon, Amalek,

Philistines, those of Tyre;

8 And Assurioin'd with them, to

8 And Affur join'd with them, to help Lot's children they conspire.

9 Do to them as to Midian, Jabin at Kison strand;

10 And Sis'ra, which at Endor fell, as dung to fat the land.

11 Like Oreb and like Zeeb make their noble men to fall; Like Zeba and Zalmunna like, make thou their princes all:

12 Who faid, For our possession let us God's honses take.

13 My God, them like a wheel, as chaff before the wind, them make.

24 As fire confumes a wood, as flame doth mountains fet on fire,

55 Chafe and affright them with the ftorm and tempeft of thine ire.

16 Their faces fill with shame, O Lord, that they may seek thy name.

17 Let them confounded be, and vex'd, and perish in their shame:

18 That men may know that thou, to whom

alone doth appertain
The name JEHOVAH, dost most high
o'er all the earth remain.

PSALM LXXXIV.

How lovely is thy dwelling place, O Lord of hofts, to me! The tabernacles of thy grace

how pleafant, Lord, they be!

2 My thirfly foul longs veh'mently, yea, faints thy courts to fee:
My very heart and flesh cry out,
O living God, for thee.

3 Behold, the sparrow findeth out an house wherein to reit; The swallow also for herself

The swallow also for herself hath purchased a nest;

Ev'n thine own altars, where she safe her young ones forth may bring, O thou almighty Lord of hosts,

O thou almighty Lord of hosts, who art my God and King.

4 Bless'd are they in thy house that dwell, they ever give thee praise.

5 Blefs'd is the man whose strength thou in whose heart are thy ways: (art, 6 Who passing thorough Baca's vale,

therein do dig up wells;
Also the rain that falleth down
the pools with water fills.

7 So they from strength unwearied go still forward unto strength, Until in Sion they appear

before the Lord at length. 8 Lord God of hosts, my prayer hear;

O Jacob's God, give ear.

9 See, God, our Shield, look on the face
of thine Anointed dear.

10 For in thy courts one day excels a thousand; rather in

My God's house will I keep a door, than dwell in tents of sin.

rt For God the Lord's a fun and shield:
he'll grace and glory give;
And will with-hold no good from them

that uprightly do live.

12 O thou that art the Lord of hofts, that man is truly bleft, Who, by affured confidence,

on thee alone doth rest.

PSALM LXXXV.

O Lord, thou hast been favourable to thy beloved land:

Jacob's captivity thou hast

recall'd with mighty hand.

Thou pardoned thy people hast
all their iniquities;

Thou all their trespasses and fins hast cover'd from thine eyes,

3 Thou took'st off all thine ire, and turn'dst from thy wrath's furiousness.

4 Turn us, God of our health, and cause
thy wrath 'gainst us to cease.
5 Shall thy displeasure thus endure

againft us without end?
Wilt thou to generations all
thine anger forth extend?

6 That in thee may thy people joy, wilt thou not us revive?

7 Shew us thy mercy, Lord, to us do thy falvation give.

8 I'll hear what God the Lord will speak: to his folk he'll speak peace,

And to his faints; but let them not return to foolishness.

9 To them that fear him furely near is his falvation;

That glory in our land may have her habitation.

Truth met with mercy, righteousness and peace kiss'd mutually:

and peace kils'd mutually:

11 Truth springs from earth, and righteouslooks down from heaven high. (ness

12 Yea, what is good the Lord shall give; our land shall yield increase.

13 Justice, to set us in his steps, shall go before his face.

PSALM LXXXVI.

I O Lord, do thou bow down thine ear, and hear me gracioully;

Because I fore afflicted um, and am in poverty.

2 Because

PSALMS LXXXVII, LXXXVIII.

2 Because I'm holy, let my soul by thee preserved be: O thou my God, thy fervant fave

that puts his trust in thee.

3 Sith unto thee I daily cry, be merciful to me.

4 Rejoice thy servant's soul: for, Lord, I lift my foul to thee.

5 For thou art gracious, O Lord, and ready to forgive; And rich in mercy, all that call

upon thee to relieve.

6 Hear, Lord, my pray'r; unto the voice of my request attend:

7 In troublous times I'll call on thee; for thou wilt answer send.

8 Lord, there is none, among the gods that may with thee compare; And like the works which thou hast done,

not any work is there.

9 All nations whom thou mad'ft shall come and worship rev'rently Before thy face; and they, O Lord, thy name shall glorify.

10 Because thou art exceeding great, and works by thee are done Which are to be admir'd; and thou art God thyself alone.

II Teach me thy way, and in thy truth, O Lord, then walk will I; Unite my heart, that I thy name may fear continually.

12 O Lord my God, with all my heart to thee I will give praise; And I the glory will ascribe unto thy name always.

13 Because thy mercy toward me in greatness doth excel; And thou deliver'd hast my soul out from the lowest hell.

14 O God, the proud against me rise, and vi'lent men have met,

before them have not fet.

15 But thou art full of pity, Lord, a God most gracious, Long-suffering, and in thy truth and mercy plenteous.

16 O turn to me thy countenance, and mercy on me have; Thy fervant strengthen, and the fon of thine own handmaid fave.

17 Shew me a fign for good, that they which do me hate may fee, And be asham'd; because thou, Lord, didft help and comfort me.

PSALM LXXXVII.

TPon the hills of holiness he his foundation fets.

2 God more than Jacob's dwellings all delights in Sion's gates,

3 Things glorious are faid of thee, thou city of the Lord.

4 Rahab and Babel I, to those that know me, will record:

, Behold ev'n Tyrus, and with it the land of Palestine, And likewise Ethiopia; this man was born therein.

5 And it of Sion shall be faid, This man and that man there

Was born; and he that is most High himfelf shall stablish her.

6 When God the people writes, he'll count that this man born was there.

7 There be that fing and play; and all my well-springs in thee are-

PSALM LXXXVIII.

Ord God, my Saviour, day and night before thee cry'd have I.

2 Before thee let my prayer come; give ear unto my cry.

3 For troubles great do fill my foul: my life draws nigh the grave.

4 I'm counted with those that go down to pit, and no strength have.

5 Ev'n free among the dead, like them that flain in grave do ly; Cut off from thy hand, whom no more

thou hast in memory. ° 6 Thou hast me laid in lowest pit,

in deeps and darksome caves.

7 Thy wrath lies hard on me, thou haft me press'd with all thy waves.

8 Thou hast put far from me my friends, thou mad'ft them to abhor me; And I am so shut up, that I find no evalion for me.

9 By reason of affliction mine eye mourns dolefully:

To thee, Lord, do I call, and stretch my hands continually.

That for my foul have fought; and thee 10 Wilt thou shew wonders to the dead? shall they rife, and thee bless?

11 Shall in the grave thy love be told? in death thy faithfulness?

12 Shall thy great wonders in the dark, or shall thy righteousness Be known to any in the land

of deep forgetfulness?

13 But, Lord, to thee I cry'd; my pray'r at morn prevent shall thee.

14 Why, Lord, dolt thou cast off my foul, and hid'it thy face from me?

15 Distress'd am I, and from my youth I ready am to die;

Thy terrors I have borne, and am distracted fearfully.

16 The dreadful fierceness of thy wrath quite over me doth go:

Thy terrors great have cut me off, they did pursue me so.

17 For

- 17 For round about me ev'ry day, like water, they did roll; And, gathering together, they have compaffed my foul.
- 18 My friends thou hast put far from me, and him that did me love; And those that mine acquaintance were to darkness didst remove.

PSALM LXXXIX.

God's mercies I will ever fing; and with my mouth I shall Thy faithfulness make to be known to generations all.

2 For mercy shall be built, said I, for ever to endure; Thy faithfulness, ev'n in the heav'ns,

thou wilt establish sure.

3 I with my chosen One have made a cov'nant graciously; And to my servant, whom I lov'd, to David sworn have I:

4 That I thy feed establish shall for ever to remain, And will to generations all thy throne build and maintain.

5 The praises of thy wonders, Lord, the heavens shall express;

And in the congregation of faints thy faithfulness. For who in heaven with the

- 6 For who in heaven with the Lord may once himfelf compare? Who is like God among the fons of those that mighty are?
- 7 Great fear in meeting of the faints is due unto the Lord;
 And he of all about him should with rev'rence be ador'd.
 8 O thou that art the Lord of hosts,

what lord in mightiness

Is like to thee? who compass'd round art with thy faithfulness.

9 Ev'n in the raging of the fea thou over it doff reign; And when the waves thereof do fwell, thou fillest them again.

10 Rahab in pieces thou didft break, like one that flaughter'd is; And with thy mighty arm thou haft dispers'd thine enemics.

The heavins are thine, thou for thine the earth doft also take: (own The world, and fulness of the same, thy pow'r did found and make.

12 The north and fouth from thee alone their first beginning had; Both Tabor mount and Hermon hill

fhall in thy name be glad.

If Then half an arm that's full of pow'r, thy hand is great in might; And thy right hand exceedingly exalted is in height. 14 Justice and judgment of thy throne are made the dwelling-place: Mercy, accompany'd with truth, shall go before thy face.

15 O greatly blefs'd the people are the joyful found that know; In brightnefs of thy face, O Lord, they ever on flall go.

16 They in thy name shall all the day rejoice exceedingly;

And in thy righteousness shall they exalted be on high.

17 Because the glory of their strength doth only stand in thee; And in thy favour shall our horn and pow'r exalted be.

18 For God is our defence; and he to us doth fafety bring:
The holy One of Ifrael is our almighty King.

19 In vision to thy holy One thou faidst, I help upon A trong one laid: out of the

A strong one laid; out of the folk
I rais'd a chosen one:

20 Ev'n David, I have found him out a fervant unto me; And with my holy oil my king anointed him to be.

21 With whom my hand shall stablish'd be; mine arm shall make him strong.

22 On him the foe shall not exact, nor son of mischief wrong.

23 I will beat down before his face all his malicious foes;

I will them greatly plague who do with hatred him oppose.

24 My mercy and my faithfulness with him yet still shall be; And in my name his horn and pow'r men shall exalted see.

25 His hand and pow'r shall reach afar, I'll set it in the sea; And his right haud established shall in the rivers be.

26 Thou art my Father, he shall cry, thou art my God alone; And he shall say, Thou art the Rock of my falvation.

27 I'll make him my first-born, more high than kings of any land.

28 My love I'll ever keep for him, my cov'nant fast shall stand.

29 His feed I by my pow'r will make for ever to endure; And, as the days of heav'n, his throne shall stable be and sure.

30 But if his children shall forsake my laws, and go astray, And in my judgments shall not walk, but wander from my way;

at If

31 If they my laws break, and do not keep my commandements;

32 I'll visit then their faults with rods, their sins with chastisements.

33 Yet I'll not take my love from him, nor false my promise make.

34 My cov'nant I'll not break, nor change what with my mouth I spake.

35 Once by my holiness I sware, to David I'll not lie:

36 His feed and throne shall, as the sun,

before me last for ay.

37 It, like the moon, shall ever be established stedfastly;
And like to that which in the heav'n doth witness faithfully.

38 But thou, difpleafed, haft caft off, thou didft abhor and loathe; With him that thine anointed is thou haft been very wroth.

39 Thou hast thy servant's covenant made void, and quite cast by;
Thou hast profan'd his crown, while it cast on the ground doth lie.

40 Thou all his hedges hast broke down, his strong holds down hast torn.

41 He to all paffers-by a spoil, to neighbours is a scorn.

42 Thou hast set up his foes' right hand, mad'st all his en mies glad:

43 Turn'd his fword's edge, and him to in battle hall not made. (stand

44 His glory thou hast made to cease, his throne to ground down cast;

45 Shorten'd his days of youth, and him with shame thou cover'd hast.

with mame thou cover a nair.

46 How long, Lord, wilt thou hide thyfelf?
for ever, in thine ire?
And finall thine indignation
burn-like nato a fire?

47 Remember, Lord, how short a time
I shall on earth remain:
O wherefore is it so that thou
hast made all men in vain?

48 What man is he that liveth here, and death shall never see?

Or from the power of the grave what man his foul shall free?

49 Thy former loving-kindnesses,
O Lord, where be they now?
These which in truth and faithfulness
to David sworn hast thou.

50 Mind, Lord, thy fervant's fad reproach; how I in hofom bear The fcornings of the people all, who firong and mighty are.

51 Wherewith thy raging enemies reproach'd, O Lord, think on; Wherewith they have reproach'd the of thine anointed one. (fleps 52 All bleffing to the Lord our God let be afcribed then; For evermore fo let it be.

Amen, yea, and amen.

PSALM XC.

I Ord, thou hast been our dwellingin generations all. (place 2 Before thou ever hadst brought forth the mountains great or small; Ere ever thou hadst form'd the carth,

and all the world abroad; Ev'n thou from everlasting art to everlasting God.

3 Thou dost unto destruction man that is mortal turn; And unto them thou sayest again, Ye sons of men, return.

4 Because a thousand years appear no more before thy fight Than yesterday, when it is past, or than a watch by night.

5 As with an overflowing flood thou carrieft them away: They like a fleep are, like the grafs that a lows at morn are they.

6 At morn it flourishes and grows, cut down at ev'n doth fade.

7 For by thine anger we're consum'd, thy wrath makes us afraid.

8 Our fins, thou, and iniquities, doft in thy prefence place, And fett'lt our fecret faults before the brightness of thy face.

9 For in thine anger all our days do pass on to an end; And as a tale that hath been told, so we our years do spend.

To Threefcore and ten years do fum up our days and years, we fee; Or if, by reason of more strength, in some fourscore they be: Yet doth the strength of such old men but grief and labour prove; For it is soon cut off, and we sly hence, and soon remove.

It Who knows the power of thy wrath?
according to thy fear

12 So is thy wrath: Lord, teach thou us our end in mind to bear; And so to count our days, that we our hearts may fell apply

To learn thy wisdom and thy truth, that we may live thereby.

13 Turn yet again to us, O Lord, how long thus shall it be? Let it repent thee now for those that s. rvants are to thee.

14 O with thy tender mercies, Lord, us early fatisfy;

So we rejoice shall all our days, and still be glad in thee.

15 According

15 According as the days have been, wherein we grief have had, And years wherein we ill have feen, fo do thou make us glad.

16 O let thy work and pow'r appear

thy fervants' face before; And shew unto their children dear thy glory evermore:

17 And let the beauty of the Lord our God be us upon: Our handyworks establish thou, establish them each one.

PSALM XCI.

that doth in the fecret place I of the most High reside, Under the shade of him that is th' Almighty shall abide.

2 I of the Lord my God will fay, He is my refuge still, He is my fortress, and my God,

and in him trust I will.

3 Affuredly he shall thee save, and give deliverance

From subtile fowler's snare, and from the noisome pestilence.

4 His feathers shall thee hide; thy trust under his wings shall be; His faithfulness shall be a shield and buckler unto thee.

5 Thou shalt not need to be afraid for terrors of the night, Nor for the arrow that doth fly by day, while it is light;

6 Nor for the pestilence, that walks in darkness secretly;

Nor for destruction, that doth waste at noon-day openly.

7 A thousand at thy fide shall fall, on thy right hand shall lie Ten thousand dead; yet unto thee it shall not once come nigh.

8 Only thou with thine eyes shalt look, and a beholder be;

And thou therein the just reward of wicked men shalt see.

9 Because the Lord who constantly my refuge is alone, Ev'n the most High, is made by thee

thy habitation.

10 No plague shall near thy dwelling come, no ill shall thee befall; II For thee to keep in all thy ways

his angels charge he shall.

12 They in their hands shall bear thee up, still waiting thee upon; Lest thou at any time shouldst dash

thy foot against a stone. 13 Upon the adder thou shalt tread,

and on the lion flrong; Thy feet on dragons trample shall, and on the lions young.

14 Because on me he set his love, I'll fave and fet him free: Because my great name he hath known, I will him set on high.

15 He'll call on me, I'll answer him; I will be with him still In trouble, to deliver him,

and honour him I will.

16 With length of days unto his mind I will him fatisfy; I also my salvation will cause his eyes to see.

PSALM XCII.

O render thanks unto the Lord it is a comely thing, And to thy name, O thou most High, due praise aloud to sing.

2 Thy loving-kindness to shew forth when shines the morning light; And to declare thy faithfulness

with pleafure ev'ry night.

3 On a ten-stringed instrument, upon the pfaltery, And on the harp with folemn found

and grave fweet melody. 4 For thou, Lord, by thy mighty works, hast made my heart right glad;

And I will triumph in the works which by thine hands were made.

5 How great, Lord, are thy works! each of thine a deep it is. (thought

6 A brutish man it knoweth not; fools understand not this.

7 When those that lewd and wicked are fpring quickly up like grass, And workers of iniquity do flourish all apace;

It is that they for ever may destroyed be and flain:

8 But thou, O Lord, art the most High, for ever to remain.

9 For, lo, thine enemies, O Lord, thine en'mies perish shall:

The workers of iniquity shall be dispersed all.

10 But thou shalt, like unto the horn of th' unicorn, exalt My horn on high: thou with fresh oil

anoint me alfo shalt. 11 Mine eyes shall also my defire

fee on mine enemies; Mine ear shall of the wicked hear, that do against me rise.

12 But like the palm-tree flourishing shall be the righteous one: He shall like to the cedar grow

in our God's holy place.

that is in Lebanon. 13 Those that within the house of God

are planted by his grace, They shall grow up, and flourish all

14 And

PSALMS XCIII, XCIV, XCV.

14 And in old age, when others fade, they fruit full forth shall bring; They shall be fat, and full of sap, and ay be slourishing.

15 To shew that upright is the Lord: he is a rock to me;

And he from all unrighteousness is altogether free.

PSALM XCIII.

The Lord doth reign, and cloth'd is he with majesty most bright:

His works do thew him cloth'd to be and girt about with might.

The world is also stablished, that it cannot depart.

2: Thy throne is fix'd of old, and thou

from everlasting art.

3 The floods, O Lord, have lifted up, they lifted up their voice; The floods have lifted up their waves, and made a mighty noife.

4 But yet the Lord, that is on high, is more of might by far Than noise of many waters is, or great sea-billows are.

5 Thy tellimonies ev'ry one in faithfulness excel; And holiness for ever, Lord, thine house becometh well.

PSALM XCIV.

O Lord God, unto whom alone all vengeance doth belong;
O mighty God, who vengeance own'st, shine forth, avenging wrong.

2 Lift up thyfelf, thou of the earth the fov'reign Judge that art; And unto those that are so proud

a due reward impart.
3 How long, O mighty God, shall they

who lewd and wicked be, How long shall they who wicked are,

thus triumph haughtily?

4 How long shall things most hard by them be uttered and told?

And all that growt injuries:

And all that work iniquity to boast themselves be bold?

5 Thy folk they break in pieces, Lord, thine heritige oppress;

6 The widow they and stranger flay, and kill the fatherless.

7 Yet fay they, God it shall not see, nor God of Jacob know.

8 Ye brutish people! understand; fools! when wife will ye grow?

9 The Lord did plant the ear of man, and hear then shall not he? He only form'd the eye, and then shall he not clearly see?

to He that the nations doth correct, thall he not chaffife you? He knowledge unto man doth teach, and finall himfelf not know? 11 Man's thoughts to be but vanity the Lord doth well discern.

12 Bless'd is the man thou chast'nest, Lord, and mak'st thy law to learn:

13 That thou may'st give him rest from days of sad adversity, Until the pit be eigg'd for those that work iniquity.

14 For fure the Lord will not cast off those that his people be, Neither his own inheritance quit and forsake will he:

15 But judgment unto righteousness shall yet return again; And all shall follow after it that are right-hearted men.

16 Who will rife up for me against those that do wickedly? Who will stand up for me 'gainst those

that work iniquity?

17 Unless the Lord had been my help when I was fore opprest, Almost my soul had in the house of silence been at rest.

18 When I had uttered this word, (my foot doth!) ip away,) Thy mercy held me up,O Lord, thy goodness did me stay.

19 Amidst the multitude of thoughts which in my heart do fight, My foul, lest it be overcharg'd, thy comforts do delight.

20 Shall of iniquity the throne have fellowship with thee, Which mischief, cunningly contriv'd, doth by a law decree?

21 Against the righteous souls they join, they guiltless blood condemn.

22 But of my refuge God's the rock, and my defence from them.

23 On them their own iniquity the Lord shall bring and lay, And cut them off in their own fin; our Lord God shall them slay.

PSALM XCV.

Come, let us fing to the Lord, come, let us ev'ry one A joyful noise make to the Rock of our falvation.

2 Let us before his prefence come with praife and thankful voice; Let us hing pfalms to him with grace, and make a joyful noife.

3 For God, a great God, and great King, above all gods he is.

4 Depths of the earth are in his hand, the strength of hills is his.

5 To him the spacious sea belongs, for he the same did make;
The dry land aifo from his hands its form at first did take.

D

6 O come

PSALMS XCVI, XCVII, XCVIII.

6 O come, and let us worship him, let us bow down withal, And on our knees before the Lord

our Maker let us fall.

7 For he's our God, the people we of his own pasture are, And of his hand the sheep; to-day, if ye his voice will hear,

8 Then harden not your hearts, as in the provocation, As in the defert, on the day of the tentation:

9 When me your fathers tempt'd and and did my working see; (prov'd,

this race hath grieved me.

I faid, This people errs in heart, my ways they do not know:

To whom I fware in wrath, that to my rest they should not go.

PSALM XCVI.

Sing a new fong to the Lord, fing all the earth to God:

2 To God fing, blefs his name, shew still his faving health abroad.

3 Among the Heathen nations his glory do declare; And unto all the people flow his works that wondrous are.

4 For great's the Lord, and greatly he is to be magnify'd;
Yea, worthy to be fear'd is he

above all gods beside.

5 For all the gods are idols dumb, which blinded nations fear; But our God is the Lord, by whom the heav'ns created were.

6 Great honour is before his face, and majefty divine; Strength is within his holy place, and there doth beauty fline.

7 Do ye afcribe unto the Lord, of people ev'ry tribe, Glory do ye unto the Lord, and mighty pow'r afcribe.

8 Give ye the glory to the Lord that to his name is due:Come ye into his courts, and bring an offering with you.

9 In beauty of his holines,
O do the Lord adore:
Likewise let all the earth throu

Likewise let all the earth throughout tremble his face before.

10 Among the Heathen fay, God reigns; the world shall stedfastly Be fix'd from moving; he shall judge

the people righteoufly.

11 Let heavins be glad before the Lord, and let the earth rejoice;
Let feas, and all that is therein,

cry out, and make a noise.

12 Let fields rejoice, and ev'ry thing that springeth of the earth: Then woods and ev'ry tree shall sing with gladness and with mirth

13 Before the Lord; because he comes, to judge the earth comes he: He'll judge the world with righteousness,

the people faithfully.

PSALM XCVII.

God reigneth, let the earth be glad, and illes rejoice each one.

2 Dark clouds him compass; and in right with judgment dwells his throne.

3 Fire goes before him, and his foes it burns up round about:

4 His lightnings lighten did the world; earth faw, and shook throughout.

5 Hills at the presence of the Lord, like wax, did melt away; Ev'n at the presence of the Lord

of all the earth, I say.

6 The heav'ns declare his righteousness,

all men his glory fee.

7 All who ferve graven images, confounded let them be.

Who do of idols boast themselves, let shame upon them fall: Ye that are called gods, see that

ye do him worship all.

8 Sion did hear, and joyful was,
glad Judah's daughters were;

They much rejoic'd, O Lord, because thy judgments did appear.

9 For thou, O Lord, art high above all things on earth that are; Above all other gods thou art exalted very far.

10 Hate ill, all ye that love the Lord: his faints' fouls keepeth he; And from the hands of wicked men he fets them fafe and free.

11 For all those that be righteous fown is a joyful light, And gladness sown is for all those

that are in heart upright.

12 Ye righteous, in the Lord rejoice;

express your thankfulness, When ye into your memory do call his holiness.

PSALM XCVIII.

Sing a new fong to the Lord, for wonders he hath done:
His right hand and his holy arm, him victory hath won.

2 The Lord God his falvation hath caufed to be known; His justice in the Heathen's fight he openly hath shown.

3 He mindful of his grace and truth to Ifr'el's house hath been; And the salvation of our God all ends of th' earth have seen.

PSALMS XCIX, C, CI, CII.

4 Let all the earth unto the Lord fend forth a joyful noise; Lift up your voice aloud to him, sing praises, and rejoice.

5 With harp, with harp, and voice of unto JEHOVAH fing: pfalms,

6 With trumpets, cornets, gladly found before the Lord the King.

7 Let seas and all their fulness roar, the world, and dwellers there:

8 Let floods clap hands, and let the hills together joy declare

9 Before the Lord; because he comes, to judge the earth comes he: He'll judge the world with righteousites, his folk with equity.

PSALM XCIX.

TH' eternal Lord doth reign as king, let all the people quake:
He fits between the cherubims,

let th' earth be mov'd and shake.

2 The Lord in Sion, great and high

above all people is;

3 Thy great and dreadful name (for it is holy) let them bless.

4 The king's strength also judgment loves; thou settlest equity:

Just judgment thou dost execute in Jacob righteously.

5 The Lord our God exalt on high, and rev'rently do ye Before his footfool worship him:

the holy One is he.

6 Mofes and Aaron 'mong his priefts, Samuel, with them that call Upon his name: thefe call'd on God, and he them answer'd all.

7 Within the pillar of the cloud he unto them did speak: The testimonies he them taught, and laws, they did not break.

8 Thou answer'd them, O Lord our God, thou wast a God that gave Pardon to them, though on their deeds thou wouldest vengeance have.

9 Do ye exalt the Lord our God, and at his holy hill

Do ye him worship: for the Lord our God is holy still.

PSALM C.

ALl people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice,
Him ferve with mirth his proifs fourth

2 Him serve with mirth, his praise forth Come ye before him and rejoice. tell,

3 Know that the Lord is God indeed: Without our aid he did us make; We are his flock, he doth us feed, And for his sheep he doth us take.

4 O enter then his gates with praife,
Approach with joy his courts unto:
Praife, land, and blefs his name always,
For it is feemly fo to do.

5 For why? the Lord our God is good, His mercy is for ever fure: His truth at all times firmly flood, And shall from age to age endure.

Another of the same.

All ye lands! unto the Lord make ye a joyful noife.

2 Serve God with gladness, him before come with a singing voice.

3 Know ye the Lord that he is God:
not we, but he us made;
We are his people, and the sheep
within his pasture fed.

4 Enter his gates and courts with praife, to thank him go ye thither:

To him express your thankfulness, and bless his name together.

5 Because the Lord our God is good, his mercy faileth never; And to all generations his truth endureth ever.

. PSALM CI.

Mercy will and judgment fing, Lord, I will fing to thee.

2 With wisdom in a perfect way shall my behaviour be.

O when in kindness unto me, wilt thou be pleas'd to come? I with a perfect heart will walk within my house at home.

3 I will endure no wicked thing before mine eyes to be:

I hate their work that turn aside, it shall not cleave to me.

4 A stubborn and a froward heart depart quite from me shall; A person giv'n to wickedness I will not know at all.

5 I'll cut him off that flandereth his neighbour privily: The haughty heart I will not bear, nor him that looketh high.

6 Upon the faithful of the land mine eyes shall be, that they May dwell with me: he shall me ferve that walks in perfect way.

7 Who of deceit a worker is in my house shall not dwell; And in my presence shall he not remain that lyes doth tell.

8 Yea, all the wicked of the land early destroy will I; All from God's city to cut off that work iniquity.

PSALM GII.

O Lord, unto my pray'r give ear, my cry let come to thee;

2 And in the day of my diffress hide not thy face from me.

2 .

Give ear to me: what time I call, to answer me make hafte.

3 For as an hearth my boncs are burnt, my days like fmoke do waste:

4 My heart within me fmitten is, and it is withered

Like very grass: so that I do forget to eat my bread.

5 By reason of my groaning voice my bones cleave to my skin. 6 Like pelican in wilderness

6 Like pelican in wilderness forsaken I have been:

I like an owl in defert am, that nightly there doth moan; 7 I watch, and like a sparrow am

on the house-top alone.

My bitter en'mies all the day reproaches cast on me;
Ano; being mad at me, with rage against me fworn they be.

9 For why? I affies eaten have like bread, in forrows deep; My drink I also mingled have with tears that I did weep.

10 Thy wrath and indignation did cause this grief and pain: For thon hast lift me up on high, and cast me down again.

11 My days are like unto a fhade, which doth declining pass; And I am dry'd and withered, ev'n like unto the grass.

12 But thou, Lord, everlasting art, and thy remembrance shall Continually endure, and be to generations all.

13 Thou shalt arise, and mercy have upon thy Sion yet:
The time to favour her is come, the time that thou hast fet.

14 For in her rubbish and her stones thy servants pleasure take, Yea, they the very dust thereof do favour for her sake.

15 So shall the heathen people fear the Lord's most holy name; And all the kings on earth shall dread thy glory and thy fame.

16 When Sion by the mighty Lord built up again shall be, In glory then and majesty to men appear shall he.

17 The prayer of the destitute he surely will regard; Their prayer will he not despise, by him it shall be heard.

18 For generations yet to come this shall be on record: So shall the people that shall be created praise the Lord. 19 He from his fanctuary's height hath downward cast his eye; And from his glorious throne in heav'n the Lord the earth did fpy;

20 That of the mournful prisoner the groanings he might hear, To set them free that unto death by men appointed are:

21 That they in Sion may declare the Lord's most holy name; And publish in Jerusalem the praises of the same;

22 When as the people gather shall in troops with one accord, When kingdoms shall assembled be to serve the highest Lord.

23 My wonted strength and force he hath abated in the way,

And he my days hath shortened:

24 Thus therefere did I say,
My God, in mid-time of my days
take thou me not away:
From age to age eternally
thy years endure and stay.

25 The firm foundation of the earth of old time thou hast laid: The heavens also are the work which thine own hands have made.

26 Thou shalt for evermore endure, but they shall perish all; Yea, ev'ry one of them wax old, like to a garment, shall:

Thou as a vesture shalt them change, and they shall changed be: 27 But thou the same art, and thy years

are to eternity.

28 The children of thy fervants shall continually endure: And in thy fight, O Lord, their feed shall be established fure.

Another of the same.

Ord, hear my pray'r, and let my cry
Have speedy access unto thee.

2 In day of my calamity, O hide not thou thy face from me: Hear when I call to thee; that day An answer speedily return.

3 My days, like fmoke, confirme away, And, as an hearth, my bones do burn.

4 My heart is wounded very fore, And withered, like grafs doth fade: I am forgetful grown therefore To take and eat my daily bread.

5 By reason of my smart within, And voice of my most grievous groans, My fleth consumed is, my skin, All parch'd, doth cleave unto my bones.

6 The pelican of wilderness, The owl in desert, 1 do match:

7 And, sparrow-like, companionless, Upon the house's-top I watch.

- 8 I all day long am made a fcorn, Reproach'd by my malicious foes: The madmen are against me sworn, The men against me that arose.
- 9 For I have ashes eaten up,
 To me as if they had been bread;
 And with my drink I in my cup
 Of bitter tears a mixture made.

To Because thy wrath was not appeas'd, And dreadful indignation: Therefore it was that thou me rais'd, And thou again didst cast me down.

Which doth declining fwiftly pass: And I am withered away, Much like unto the fading grass.

From change and all mutation free, And to all generations fure Shall thy remembrance ever be.

13 Thou shalt arise, and mercy yet
Thou to mount Sion shalt extend:
Her time for favour which was set,
Behold, is now come to an end.

14 Thy faints take pleasure in her stones, Her very dust to them is dear.

All heathen lands and kingly thrones on earth thy glorious name shall fear.

16 God in his glory shall appear, When Sion he builds and repairs.

17 He shall regard and lend his ear Unto the needy's humble pray'rs: Th' afflicted's pray'r he will not scorn.

18 All times this shall be on record: And generations yet unborn Shall praise and magnify the Lord.

19 He from his holy place look'd down.
The earth he view'd from heav'n on high:

20 To hear the pris'ners' mourning groan, And free them that are doom'd to die;

21 That Sion, and Jerus'lem too, His name and praise may well record, 22 When people and the kingdoms do

Assemble all to praise the Lord.

23 My strength he weaken'd in the way,

My days of life he flortened.

24 My God, O take me not away
In mid-time of my days, I faid:

Thy years throughout all ages last.

25 Of old thou hast established
The earth's foundation firm and fast:
Thy mighty hands the heav'ns have made.

26 They perish shall, as garments do, But thou shalt evermore endure: As vestures, thou shalt change them so; And they shall all be changed sure.

27 but from all changes thou art free; Thy endless years do last for ay.

28 Thy fervants, and their feed, who be, Establish'd shall before thee stay. PSALM CIII.

Thou my foul, blefs God the Lord; and all that in me is,
Be stirred up his holy name

2 Bless, O my foul, the Lord thy God, and not forgetful be

Of all his gracious benefits he hath bestow'd on thec.

to magnify and bless.

3'All thine iniquities who doth most graciously forgive: Who thy diseases all and pains doth heal, and thee relieve.

4 Who doth redeem thy life, that thou to death may'ft not go down:
Who thee with loving-kindness doth and tender mercies crown.

5 Who with abundance of good things doth fatisfy thy mouth;

So that, ev'n as the eagle's age, renewed is thy youth.

6 God righteous judgment executes for all oppreffed ones.
7 His ways to Mofes, he his acts

made known to Ifr'el's fons.

8 The Lord our God is merciful,
and he is gracious,
Long-fuffering, and flow to wrath,

in mercy plenteous.

9 He will not chide continually,

nor keep his anger fill.

nor did requite our ill.

11 For as the heaven in its height the earth furmounteth far; So great to those that do him fear his tender mercies are.

t2 As far as east is distant from the west, so far hatin he From us removed, in his love, all our iniquity.

13 Such pity as a father hath unto his children dear; Like pity shews the Lord to such as worship him in fear.

14 For he remembers we are dust, and he our frame well knows.

15 Frail man, his days are like the grass, as flow'r in field he grows:

16 For over it the wind doth pass, and it away is gone;

And of the place where once it was it shall no more be known.

17 But unto them that do him fear God's mercy never ends; And to their children's children still his righteousuess extends:

18 To fuch as keep his covenant, and mindful are alway Of his most just commandements, that they may them obey.

3 19 The

- 19 The Lord prepared hath his throne in heavens firm to fland; And ev'ry thing that being hath his kingdom doth command.
- 20 O ye his angels, that excel in firength, blefs ye the Lord; Ye who obey what he commands, and hearken to his word.
- 21 O blefs and magnify the Lord, ye glorious hofts of his; Ye ministers, that do fulfil whate'er his pleasure is.
- 22 O bless the Lord, all ye his works, wherewith the world is stor'd In his dominions ev'ry where. My foul, bless thou the Lord.

PSALM CIV.

- DLess God, my foul. O Lord my God, thou art exceeding great; With honour and with majefty thou clothed art in state.
- 2 With light, as with a robe, thyself thou coverest about;

And, like unto a curtain, thou the heavens stretchest out.

- 3 Who of his chambers doth the beams within the waters lay; Who doth the clouds his charlot make, on wings of wind make way.
- 4 Who flaming fire his ministers,
 his angels spirits, doth make.

 Who couth's foundations did lay
- 5 Who earth's foundations did lay, that it should never shake.
- 6 Thou didft it cover with the deep, as with a garment fpread: The waters flood above the hills, when thou the word but faid.
- 7 But at the voice of thy rebuke they fled, and would not flay; They at thy thunder's dreadful voice did hafte them faft away.
- 8 They by the mountains do afcend, and by the valley ground Descend, unto that very place

Descend, unto that very place which thou for them didst found.

- 9 Thou haft a bound unto them fet, that they may not pass over, That they do not return again the face of earth to cover.
- ro He to the vallies fends the fprings, which run among the hills:
- They to all beafts of field give drink, wild affes drink their fills.
- 12 By them the fowls of heav'n shall have their habitation, Which do among the branches sing
 - Which do among the branches fing with delectation.
- 13 He from his chambers watereth the hills, when they are dry'd: With fruit and increase of thy works the earth is satisfy'd.

- 14 For cattle he makes grafs to grow, he makes the herb to fpring For th' use of man, that food to him he from the earth may bring:
- 15 And wine, that to the heart of man doth cheerfulness impart, Oil that his face makes shine, and bread that strengtheneth his heart.

16 The trees of God are full of fap; the cedars that do stand In Lebanon, which planted were by his almighty hand.

17 Birds of the air upon their boughs do choose their nests to make; As for the stork, the fir-tree she doth for her dwelling take.

18 The lofty mountains for wild goats a place of refuge be; The conies also to the rocks do for their safety see.

19 He fets the moon in heav'n, thereby the feafons to difcern: From him the fun his certain time

of going down doth learn.

Thou darkness mak'st, 'tis night, then of forests creep abroad. (beasts

21 The lions young roar for their prey, and feek their meat from God.

22 The fun doth rife, and home they flock, down in their dens they lie.

23 Man goes to work, his labour he doth to the ev'ning ply.

24 How manifold, Lord, are thy works! in wifdom wonderful Thou ev'ry one of them haft made; earth's of thy riches full:

25 So is this great and fpacious fea, wherein things creeping are, Which number'd cannot be: and beafts both great and fmall are there.

26 There ships go; there thou mak'st to play that leviathan great.

27 These all wait on thee, that thou may'st in due time give them meat.

28 That which thou givest unto them they gather for their food:
Thine hand thou open'st lib'rally, they filled are with good.

29 Thou hid'st thy face; they troubled are, their breath thou tak'st away;
Then do they die, and to their dust return again do they.

30 Thy quick'ning Spirit thou fend'st forth, then they created be: And then the earth's decayed face

And then the earth's decayed face renewed is by thee.

3! The glory of the mighty Lord continue shall for ever: The Lord JEHOVAH shall rejoice in all his works together.

32 Earth,

32 Earth, as affrighted, trembleth all, if he on it but look: And if the mountains he but touch, they prefently do smoke.

33 I will fing to the Lord most high, so long as I shall live;

And while I being have I shall to my God praises give.

34 Of him my meditation shall fweet thoughts to me afford; And as for me, I will rejoice in God, my only Lord.

35 From earth let sinners be consum'd, let ill men no more be. O thou my foul, bless thou the Lord.

Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSALM CV.

Ive thanks to God, call on his name; to men his deeds make known.

2 Sing ye to him, fing pfalms; proclaim his wondrous works each one.

3 See that ye in his holy name to glory do accord: And let the heart of ev'ry one

rejoice that feeks the Lord. 4 The Lord almighty, and his strength, with fledfast hearts seek ye: His bleffed and his gracious face

feek ye continually. 5 Think on the works that he hath done, which admiration breed;

His wonders, and the judgments all, which from his mouth proceed.

6 O ye that are of Abr'ham's race, his fervant well approv'n: And ye that Jacob's children are, whom he chose for his own.

7 Because he, and he only, is the mighty Lord our God; And his most rightcous judgments are in all the earth abroad.

8 His cov'nant he remember'd hath, that it may ever stand: To thousand generations

the word he did command. 9 Which covenant he firmly made with faithful Abraham,

And unto Isaac, by his oath, he did renew the fame:

10 And unto Jacob, for a law, he made it firm and fure, A covenant to Ifrael, which ever should endure.

11 He faid, I'll give Canaan's land for heritage to you.

12 While they were strangers there, and (few, in number very few;

13 While yet they went from land to land without a fure abode; did wander far abroad; (they

14 Yet, notwithstanding, fuffer'd he no man to do them wrong: Yea, for their fakes, he did reprove kings, who were great and ftrong.

15 Thus did he say, Touch ye not those that mine anointed be, Nor do the prophets any harm

that do pertain to me. 16 He call'd for famine on the land, he brake the staff of bread:

17 But yet he fent a man before. by whom they should be fed:

Ev'n Joseph, whom unnat'rally fell for a flave did they;

18 Whose feet with fetters they did hurt, and he in irons lay;

19 Until the time that his word came to give him liberty, The word and purpose of the Lord

did him in prison try.

20 Then fent the king, and did command that he enlarg'd should be: He that the people's ruler was did send to set him free.

21 A lord to rule his family he rais'd him, as most fit; To him of all that he posses'd he did the charge commit:

22 That he might at his pleasure bind the princes of the land; And he might teach his fenators wisdom to understand.

23 The people then of Israel down into Egypt came; And Jacob also sojourned within the land of Ham.

24 And he did greatly by his pow'r increase his people there; And stronger than their enemies they by his bleffing were.

25 Their heart he turned to envy his folk malicioufly, With those that his own servants were to deal in fubtilty.

26 His servant Moses he did send, Aaron his chosen one.

27 By these his signs and wonders great in Ham's land were made known.

28 Darkness he sent, and made it dark; his word they did obey.

29 He turn'd their waters into blood, and he their fish did slay.

30 The land in plenty brought forth frogs in chambers of their kings.

31 His word all forts of flies and lice in all their borders brings.

32 He hail for rain, and flaming fire, into their land he fent:

And while, through sundry kingdoms, 33 And he their vines and fig-trees smote; trees of their coast he rent. D 4

34 He

34 He spake, and caterpillers came, locusts did much abound;

35 Which in their land all herbs confum'd, and all fruits of their ground.

36 He smote all first-born in their land, chief of their strength each one.

37 With gold and filver brought them forth, weak in their tribes were none.

38 Egypt was glad when forth they went, their fear on them did light.

39 He spread a cloud for covering, and fire to shine by night.

- 40 They ask'd, and he brought quails: with of heav'n he filled them. (bread
- 41 He open'd rocks, floods gush'd, and ran, in deserts like a stream.
- 42 For on his holy promife he, and fervant Abr'ham, thought.

43 With joy his people, his elect with gladness, forth he brought. 44 And unto them the pleafant lands

- he of the Heathen gave;
 That of the people's labour they
 inheritance might have.
- 45 That they his statutes might observe according to his word;
 And that they might his laws obey.
 Give praise unto the Lord.

PSALM CVI.

GIve praise and thanks unto the Lord, for bountiful is he;
His tender mercy doth endure unto eternity.

2 God's mighty works who can expres? or shew forth all his praise?

3 Bleffed are they that judgment keep, and juffly do always.

4 Remember me, Lord, with that love which thou to thine dost bear;
With thy falvation, O my God,

to visit me draw near:
5 That I thy chosen's good may see,
and in their joy rejoice;

And may with thine inheritance triumph with cheerful voice.

6 We with our fathers finned have, and of iniquity Too long we have the workers been;

we have done wickedly.

7 The wonders great which thou, O Lord, didft work in Egypt land, Our fathers, though they faw, yet them

they did not understand:

And they thy mercies multitude kept not in memory; But at the fea, ev'n the Red fea, provok'd him grievously.

8 Nevertheless, he saved them, ev'n for his own name's sake; That so he might to be well known his mighty power make. 9 When he the Red fea did rebuke, then dried up it was: Through depths, as through the wilder-

he fafely made them p. fs.

no From hands of those that hated them he did his people save;

And from the en'my's cruel hand to them redemption gave.

II The waters overwhelm'd their foes; not one was left alive.

12 Then they believed his word, and praise to hum in songs did give.

13 But foon did they his mighty works forget unthankfully, And on his counfel and his will

did not wait patiently;
14 But much did luft in wilderness.

and God in defert tempt.

15 He gave them what they fought, but to their foul he leanness fent.

16 And against Moses in the camp their envy did appear; At Aaron they, the faint of God, envious also were.

17 Therefore the earth did open wide, and Dathan did devour, And all Abiram's company

did cover in that hour.

18 Likewife among their company
å fire was kindled then;
And fo the hot confuming flame

burnt up these wicked men.

19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idol-calf did frame,

A molten image they did make, and worshipped the same. 20 And thus their glory, and their God, most vainly changed they

Into the likeness of an ox that eateth grass or hay.

21 They did forget the mighty God, that had their Saviour been, By whom fuch great things brought to

they had in Egypt feet. (pass 22 In Ham's land he did wondrous works,

things terrible did he, When he his mighty hand and arm fireteld out at the Red fea.

23 Then faid he, He would them destroy, had not, his wrath to stay,

His chosen Moses stood in breach, that them he should not slay.

24 Yea, they despis'd the pleasant land, believed not his word:

25 But in their tents they murmured, not heark'ning to the Lord.

26 Therefore in defert them to flay he lifted up his hand:

27 'Mong nations to o'erthrow their feed, and featter in each land.

23 They

- 28 They unto Baal-peor did themfelves affociate; The facrifices of the dead they did profanely eat.
- 29 Thus, by their lewd inventions, they did provoke his ire; And then upon them fuddenly the plague brake in as fire.

30 Then Phin'has rofe, and justice did, and so the plague did cease:

- 31 That to all ages counted was to him for righteousness.
- 32 And at the waters, where they flrove, they did him angry make, In fuch fort, that it fared ill

with Moses for their sake:
33 Because they there his spirit meek
provoked bitterly,

So that he utter'd with his lips words unadvifedly.

34 Nor, as the Lord commanded them, did they the nations flay: 35 But with the Heathen mingled were,

and learn'd of them their way. 36 And they their idols ferv'd, which did

a finare unto them turn.

Their fore and daughters they to dev

37 Their fons and daughters they to dev'ls in facrifice did burn.

38 In their own children's guiltless blood their hands they did imbrue, Whom to Canaan's idols they for sacrifices slew: So was the land defil'd with blood.

39 They stain'd with their own way, And with their own inventions a whoring they did stray.

40 Against his people kindled was the wrath of God therefore, Insomuch that he did his own inheritance abhor.

41 He gave them to the Heathen's hand; their foes did them command.

42 Their en'mies them oppress'd, they were made subject to their hand.

43 He many times deliver'd them, but with their counsel so They him provok'd, that for their sin they were brought very low.

44 Yet their affliction he beheld, when he did hear their cry:

45 And he for them his covenant did call to memory;

After his mercies multitude
46 he did repent: And made
Them to be pity'd of all those
who did them captive lead.

47 O Lord our God, us fave, and gather the Heathen from among. That we thy holy name may praise in a triumphant fong. 48 Bless'd be JEHOVAH, Isr'el's God, to all eternity: Let all the people say, Amen.

Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSALM CVII.

PRaise God, for he is good: for still his mercies lasting be.

2 Let God's redeem'd fay fo, whom he from th' en'my's hand did free:
2 And gather'd then out of the lands

3 And gather'd them out of the lands, from north, fouth, east, and west.

4 They stray'd in defert's pathless way, no city found to rest.

5 For thirst and hunger in them faints

6 their foul. When straits them press, They cry unto the Lord, and he them frees from their distress.

7 Them also in a way to walk that right is he did guide, That they might to a city go, wherein they might abide.

8 O that men to the Lord would give praise for his goodness then, And for his works of wonder done unto the sons of men!

9 For he the foul that longing is doth fully fatisfy;
With goodness he the hungry foul

With goodness he the hungry foul doth fill abundantly.

10 Such as shut up in darkness deep, and in death's shade abide, Whom strongly hath affliction bound, and irons fast have ty'd:

they wrought rebellioufly,
And they the counfel did contemn
of him that is most High:)

12 Their heart he did bring down with they fell, no help could have: (grief,

13 In trouble then they cry'd to God, he them from straits did save.

14 He out of darknefs did them bring, and from death's shade them take; These bands wherewith they had been afunder quite he brake. (bound

15 O that men to the Lord would give praise for his goodness then, And for his works of wonder done unto the sons of men!

16 Because the mighty gates of brass in pieces he did tear, By him in sunder also cut

By him in funder also cut the bars of iron were.

17 Fools, for their fin, and their offence, do fore affliction bear;

18 All kind of meat their foul abhors; they to death's gates draw near.

19 In grief they cry to God; he faves them from their miseries.

20 He fends his word, them heals, and them

from their destructions frees.
21 O that

21 O that men to the Lord would give praise for his goodness then, And for his works of wonder done unto the fons of men!

22 And let them sacrifice to him off rings of thankfulness; And let them shew abroad his works in songs of joyfulness.

23 Who go to sea in ships, and in great waters trading be,

24 Within the deep these men God's works

and his great wonders fee.

25 For he commands, and forth in haste the stormy tempest flies, Which makes the fea with rolling waves aloft to fwell and rife.

26 They mount to heav'n, then to the depths they do go down again; Their foul doth faint, and melt away, with trouble and with pain.

27 They reel and ftagger like one drunk, at their wits' end they be:

28 Then they to God in trouble cry, who them from straits doth free.

29 The storm is chang'd into a calm at his command and will; So that the waves, which rag'd before, now quiet are and flill.

30 Then are they glad, because at rest and quiet now they be: So to the haven he them brings, which they defir'd to fee.

31 O that men to the Lord would give praise for his goodness then, And for his works of wonder done unto the fons of men!

32 Among the people gathered let them exalt his name; Among affembled elders spread his most renowned fame.

33 He to dry land turns water-springs, and floods to wilderness:

34 For fins of those that dwell therein, fat land to barrenness.

35 The burnt and parched wilderness to water-pools he brings, The ground that was dry'd up before he turns to water-springs:

36 And there, for dwelling, he a place doth to the hungry give, That they a city may prepare commodiously to live.

37 There fow they fields, and vineyards to yield fruits of increase.

38 His bleffing makes them multiply, lets not their beails decrease.

39 Again they are diminished, and very low brought down, Through forrow and affliction, and great oppression.

40 He upon princes pours contempt, and causeth them to stray, And wander in a wilderness, wherein there is no way.

41 Yet setteth he the poor on high from all his miferies, And he, much like unto a flock, doth make him families.

42 They that are righteous shall rejoice, when they the same shall see; And, as ashamed, stop her mouth

shall all iniquity.

43 Whoso is wife, and will these things observe, and them record.

Ev'n they shall understand the love and kindness of the Lord.

PSALM CVIII.

Y heart is fix'd, Lord, I will fing, M and with my glory praise.

2 Awake up, pfaltery and harp; myfelf I'll early raife.

3 I'll praise thee 'mong the people, Lord; mong nations fing will I:

4 For above heav'n thy mercy's great, thy truth doth reach the iky.

5. Be thou above the heavens, Lord, exalted gloriously:

Thy glory all the earth above be lifted up on high.

6 That those who thy beloved are delivered may be,

O do thou fave with thy right hand, and answer give to me.

7 God in his holiness hath faid, Herein I will take pleasure; Shechem I will divide, and forth will Succoth's valley measure;

8 Gilead I claim as mine by right; Manafieh mine shall be; Ephraim is of my head the strength; Judah gives laws for me;

9 Moab's my washing-pot; my shoe I'll over Edom throw; Over the land of Palestine

I will in triumph go.

10 O who is he will bring me to the city fortify'd?

O who is he that to the land of Edom will me guide?

11 O God, thou who hadft cast us off, this thing wilt thou not do And wilt not thou, ev'n thou, O God, forth with our armies go!

12 Do thou from trouble give us help, for helpless is man's aid.

(plant, 13 Through God we shall do valiantly; our foes he shall down tread.

PSALM CIX.

Thou the God of all my praise, do thou not hold thy peace;

2 For mouths of wicked men to speak against me do not cease:

The

The mouths of vile deceitful men against me open'd be; And with a false and lying tongue they have accused me.

3 They did beset me round about with words of hateful spight: And though to them no cause I gave, against me they did fight.

4 They for my love became my foes, but I me fet to pray.

5 Evil for good, hatred for love. to me they did repay. 6 Set thou the wicked over him;

and upon his right hand Give thou his greatest enemy, ev'n Satan, leave to stand.

7 And when by thee he shall be judg'd, let him condemned be; And let his pray'r be turn'd to fin,

when he shall call on thee.

8 Few be his days, and in his room his charge another take.

9 His children let be fatherles, his wife a widow make.

10 His children let be vagabonds, and beg continually; And from their places defolate feek bread for their fupply.

11 Let covetous extortioners catch all he hath away: Of all for which he labour'd hath let strangers make a prey.

12 Let there be none to pity him, let there be none at all That on his children fatherless will let his mercy fall.

13 Let his posterity from earth cut off for ever be, And in the foll'wing age their name be blotted out by thee.

14 Let God his father's wickedness flill to remembrance call; And never let his mother's fin be blotted out at all.

15 But let them all before the Lord appear continually, That he may wholly from the earth cut off their memory.

16 Because he mercy minded not, but persecuted still The poor and needy, that he might the broken-hearted kill.

17 As he in curfing pleafure took, so let it to him fall; As he delighted not to bless, so bless him not at all.

18 As curfing he like clothes put on, into his bowels fo, Like water, and into his bones, like oil, down let it go.

19 Like to the garment let it be which doth himself array, And for a girdle wherewith he is girt about alway.

20 From God let this be their reward that en'mies are to me, And their reward that speak against

my foul malicioufly.

21 But do thou, for thine own name's fake, O God the Lord, for me: Sith good and fweet thy mercy is,

from trouble fet me free.

22 For I am poor and indigent, afflicted fore am I, My heart within me also is wounded exceedingly.

23 I pass like a declining shade, am like the locuit toft:

24 My knees through fasting weaken'd are,

my flesh hath fatness lost. 25 I also am a vite reproach

unto them made to be; And they that did upon me look did shake their heads at me.

26 O do thou help and fuccour me, who art my God and Lord: And, for thy tender mercy's fake, fafety to me afford.

27 That thereby they may know that this is thy almighty hand; And that thou, Lord, hast done the same,

they may well understand.

28 Although they curse with spite, yet, bless thou with loving voice: (Lord, Let them asham'd be when they rife; thy fervant let rejoice.

29 Let thou mine adversaries all with shame be clothed over; And let their own confusion them, as a mantle, cover.

30 But as for me, I with my mouth will greatly praise the Lord; And I among the multitude his praifes will record.

31 For he shall stand at his right hand who is in poverty,

To fave him from all those that would condemn his foul to die.

PSALM CX.

He LORD did fay unto my Lord, Sit thou at my right hand, Until I make thy foes a stool, whereon thy feet may stand.

2 The Lord shall out of Sion send the rod of thy great pow'r: .In midst of all thine enemies be thou the governor.

3 A willing people, in thy day of pow'r, thall come to thee, In holy beauties from morn's womb; thy youth like dew shall be.

4 The

PSALMS CXI, CXII, CXIII, CXIV.

4 The Lord himself hath made an oath, and will repent him never, Of th'order of Melchisedec

thou art a priest for ever.

5 The glorious and mighty Lord, that fits at thy right hand,

Shall, in his day of wrath, strike through kings that do him withstand.

6 He shall among the Heathen judge, he shall with bodies dead The places fill: o'er many lands

The places fill: o'er many lands he wound shall ev'ry head.

7 The brook that runneth in the way with drink shall him supply:
And, for this cause, in triumph he shall lift his head on high.

PSALM CXI.

PRaife ye the Lord: with my whole
I will God's praife declare, (heart.)
Where the affemblies of the just
and congregations are.

2 The whole works of the Lord our God are great above all measure, Sought out they are of every one

that doth therein take pleasure.

3 His work most honourable is,

most glorious and pure,
And his untainted righteousness
for ever doth endure.

4 His works most wonderful he hath made to be thought upon:
The Lord is gracious, and he is full of compassion.

5 He giveth meat unto all those that truly do him fear; And evermore his covenant he in his mind will bear.

6 He did the power of his works unto his people show, When he the Heathen's heritage upon them did bestow.

7 His handy works are truth and right; all his commands are fure:

8 And, done in truth and uprightness, they evermore endure.

9 He fent redemption to his folk; his covenant for ay He did command: holy his name and rev'rend is alway.

ro Wisdom's beginning is God's fear:
good understanding they
Have all that his commands fulfil:
his praise endures for ay.

PSALM CXII.

PRaife ye the Lord. The man is blefs'd that fears the Lord aright,
He who in his commandements doth greatly take delight.

2 His feed and offspring powerful shall be the earth upon: Of upright men blesled shall be the generation. 3 Riches and wealth shall ever be within his house in store; And his unspotted righteousness endures for evermore.

4 Unto the upright light doth rife, though he in darkness be: Compassionate, and merciful,

and righteous, is he.

5 A good man doth his favour flew, and doth to others lend: He with diferction his affairs will guide unto the end.

6 Surely there is not any thing that ever shall him move:
The righteous man's memorial

fhall everlasting prove.
7 When he shall evil tidings hear,

he shall not be a raid:
His heart is fix'd, his confidence
upon the Lord is stay'd.

8 His heart is firmly stablished, afraid he shall not be, Until upon his enemies he his desire shall see.

9 He hath dispers'd, giv'n to the poor, his righteousness shall be

To ages all; with honour shall his horn be raised high.

to The wicked shall it see, and fret, his teeth gnash, melt away:
What wicked men do most desire shall utterly decay.

PSALM CXIII.

PRaise God: ye servants of the Lord, O praise, the Lord's name praise.

2 Yea, blefied be the name of God from this time forth always.3 From rifing fun to where it fets,

God's name is to be prais'd.

4 Above all nations God is high,

bove heavins his glory rais'd.

on high, who can compare?

6 Himfelf that humbleth things to fee in heav'n and earth that are.

7 He from the dust doth raise the poor, that very low doth lie;

And from the dunghill lifts the man oppress'd with poverty;

8 That he may highly him advance, and with the princes fet; With those that of his people are

the chief, ev'n princes great.

The barren woman house to keep
he maketh, and to be

Of fons a mother full of joy.

Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSALM CXIV.

WHen Ist'el out of Egypt went, and did his dwelling change, When Jacob's house went out from those that were of language strange,

He

PSALMS CXV, GXVI, GXVII.

2 He Judah did his fanctuary, his kingdom Isr'el make:

3 The fea it faw, and quickly fled, Jordan was driven back.

4 Like rams the mountains, and like lambs the hills fkipp'd to and fro. 5 O fea, why fledd'lt thou? Jordan, back

why wast thou driven so?

6 Ye mountains great, wherefore was it that ye did skip like rams? And wherefore was it, little hills,

that ye did leap like lambs?

7 O at the presence of the Lord, earth, tremble thou for fear, While as the presence of the God of Jacob doth appear:

8 Who from the hard and stony rock did standing water bring; And by his pow'r did turn the flint into a water-spring.

PSALM CXV.

Not unto us, Lord, not to us, but do thou glory take Unto thy name, ev'n for thy truth, and for thy mercy's fake.

2 O wherefore should the Heathen fay, Where is their God now gone?

3 But our God in the heavens is, what pleas'd him he hath done.

4 Their idols filver are and gold, work of men's hands they be.

5 Mouths have they, but they do not speak; and eyes, but do not fee:

6 Ears have they, but they do not hear;

nofes, but favour not; 7 Hands, feet, but handle not, nor walk; nor speak they through their throat.

8 Like them their makers are, and all

on them their trust that build. 9 O Isr'el, trust thou in the Lord,

he is their help and shield. 10 O Aaron's house, trust in the Lord,

their help and shield is he. 11 Ye that fear God, trust in the Lord, their help and shield he'll be.

12 The Lord of us hath mindful been, and he will bless us still:

He will the house of Isr'el bless, bless Aaron's house he will.

13 Both small and great, that fear the Lord, he will them furely blefs.

14 The Lord will you, you and your feed, ay more and more increase.

15 O bleffed are ye of the Lord, who made the earth and heav'n.

16 The heav'n, ev'n heav'ns are God's, but earth to men's fons hath giv'n.

17 The dead, nor who to filence go, God's praise do not record.

18 But henceforth we for ever will bless God. Praise re the Lord.

PSALM CXVI.

I T Love the Lord, because my voice and prayers he did hear.

2 I, while I live, will call on him,

who bow'd to me his ear.

3 Of death the cords and forrows did about me compass round, The pains of hell took hold on me:

I grief and trouble found.

4 Upon the name of God the Lord then did I call, and fay, Deliver thou my foul, O Lord, I do thee humbly pray.

5 God merciful and righteous is, yea, gracious is our Lord.

6 God faves the meck: I was brought low, he did me help afford.

7 O thou my foul, do thou return unto thy quiet rest; For largely, lo, the Lord to thee

his bounty hath exprest. 8 For my diffressed foul from death

deliver'd was by thee:

Thou did!t my mourning eyes from tears, my feet from falling free.

9 I in the land of those that live will walk the Lord before.

10 I did believe, therefore I spake: I was afflicted fore.

II I faid, when I was in my hafte, that all men liars be.

12 What shall I render to the Lord for all his gifts to me?

13 I'll of falvation take the cup, on God's name will I call: 14 I'll pay my vows now to the Lord before his people all.

15 Dear in God's fight is his faints' death.

Thy fervant, Lord, am I; Thy fervant fure, thine handmaid's fon: my bands thou didit untie.

17 Thank-off'rings I to thee will give, and on God's name will call.

18 I'll pay my vows now to the Lord before his people all;

19 Within the courts of God's own house. within the midst of thee, O city of Jerusalem.

Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSALM CXVII.

Give ye praise unto the Lord, all nations that be; Likewise, ye people all, accord his name to magnify.

2 For great to us-ward ever are his loving-kindneffes:

His truth endures for evermore. The Lord O do ye blefs.

PSALM

PSALMS CXVIII, CXIX.

PSALM CXVIII. Praise the Lord, for he is good; his mercy lasteth ever.

2 Let those of Israel now fay, His mercy faileth never.

3 Now let the house of Aaron say, His mercy lasteth ever.

4 Let those that fear the Lord now say, His mercy faileth never.

5 I in distress call'd on the Lord; the Lord did answer me: He in a large place did me set, from trouble made me free.

6 The mighty Lord is on my fide, I will not be afraid; For any thing that man can do

I shall not be dismay'd.

7 The Lord doth take my part with them that help to succour me: Therefore on those that do me hate I my desire shall see.

8 Better it is to trust in God than trust in man's defence;

9 Better to trust in God than make princes our confidence.

10 The nations, joining all in one, did compass me about; But in the Lord's most holy name I shall them all root out.

11 They compass'd me about; I say, they compass'd me about: But in the Lord's most holy name

I shall them all root out. 12 Like bees they compass'd me about; like unto thorns that flame

They quenched are: for them shall I destroy in God's own name.

13 Thou fore hast thrust, that I might fall, but my Lord helped me.

14 God my falvation is become, my strength and fong is he.

15 In dwellings of the righteous is heard the melody Of joy and health: the Lord's right hand doth ever valiantly.

16 The right hand of the mighty Lord exalted is on high;

The right hand of the mighty Lord doth ever valiantly.

17 I shall not die, but live, and shall the works of God discover.

18 The Lord hath me chastised fore, but not to death giv'n over.

19 O fet ye open unto me the gates of righteonineis; Then will I enter into them, and I the Lord will blefs.

20 This is the gate of God, by it the just shall enter in.

21 Thee will I praise, for thou inc heard'st, 12 O Lord, thou ever bleffed act, and hast my safety been,

22 That stone is made head corner-stone, which builders did despise:

23 This is the doing of the Lord, and wondrous in our eyes.

24 This is the day God made, in it we'll joy triumphantly.

25 Save now, I pray thee, Lord; I pray, fend now prosperity.

26 Blessed is he in God's great name that cometh us to fave: We, from the house which to the Lord pertains, you bleffed have.

27 God is the Lord, who unto us hath made light to arife: Bind ye unto the altar's horns with cords the facrifice.

28 Thou art my God, I'll thee exalt; my God, I will thee praise.

29 Give thanks to God, for he is good: his mercy lasts always.

PSALM CXIX.

ALEPH. The ift Part.

BLeffed are they that undefil'd, and straight are in the way; Who in the Lord's most holy law do walk, and do not stray.

2 Blessed are they who to observe his statutes are inclin'd; And who do feek the living God with their whole heart and mind.

3 Such in his ways do walk, and they do no iniquity.

4 Thou hast commanded us to keep thy precepts carefully. 5 O that thy statutes to observe

thou would'st my ways direct! 6 Then shall I not be sham'd, when I

thy precepts all respect. 7 'Then with integrity of heart

thee will I praise and bless, When I the judgments all have learn'd of thy pure righteousness.

8 That I will keep thy statutes all firmly refolv'd have I:

O do not then, most gracious God, forfake me utterly.

BETH. The 2d Part.

9 By what means shall a young man learn his way to purify

If he according to thy word thereto attentive be.

10 Unfeignetily thee have I fought with all my foul and heart: O let me not from the right path

of thy commands depart. 11 Thy word I in my heart have hid,

that I offend not thee. thy statutes teach thou me,

13 The

13 The judgments of thy mouth each one my lips declared have;

14 More joy thy testimonies' way than riches all me gave.

15 I will thy holy precepts make my meditation; And carefully I'll have respect

unto thy ways each one.

16 Upon thy statutes my delight
shall constantly be set:

And, by thy grace, I never will thy holy word forget.

GIMEL. The 3d Part.

17 With me thy fervant, in thy grace, deal bountifully, Lord;
That by thy favour I may live, and duly keep thy word.

18 Open mine eyes, that of thy law the wonders I may see.

19 I am a stranger on this earth, hide not thy laws from me.

20 My foul within me breaks, and doth much fainting still endure, Through longing that it hath all times unto thy judgments pure.

21 Thou hait rebuk'd the curfed proud, who from thy precepts swerve.

22 Reproach and shame remove from me, for I thy laws observe.

23 Against me princes spake with spite, while they in council sat: But I thy servant did upon thy statutes meditate.

24 My comfort, and my heart's delight, thy testimonies be;

And they, in all my doubts and fears, are counfellors to me.

DALETH, The 4th Part. 25 My foul to dust cleaves: quicken me

according to thy word.

26 My ways I shew'd, and me thor heard'st: teach me thy statutes, Lord.

27 The way of thy commandements make me aright to know;
So all thy works that wondrous are I shall to others show.

28 My foul doth melt, and drop away, for heaviness and grief:
To me, according to thy word,

give strength, and fend relief.

29 From me the wicked way of lyes let far removed be;

And graciously thy holy law do thou grant unto me.

30 I chosen have the perfect way
of truth and verity:
Thy judgments that most righteous are

before me laid have I.

31 I to thy testimonies cleave;

fhame do not on me cast.
32 I'll run thy precepts' way, when thou
my heart enlarged hast.

H E. The 5th Part.

33 Teach me, O Lord, the perfect way
of thy precepts divine,
And to observe it to the end
I shall my heart incline.

34 Give understanding unto me, so keep thy law shall I; Yea, ev'n with my whole heart I shall observe it carefully.

35 In thy laws' path make me to go; for I delight therein.

36 My heart unto thy testimonies, and not to greed, incline.

37 Turn thou away my fight and eyes from viewing vanity;
And in thy good and holy way be pleas'd to quicken me.

38 Confirm to me thy gracious word, which I did gladly hear, Ev'n to thy fervant, Lord, who is devoted to thy fear.

39 Turn thou away my fear'd reproach; for good thy judgments be.

40 Lo, for thy precepts I have long'd; in thy truth quicken me.

V A U. The 6th Part.

41 Let thy fweet mercies also come and visit me, O Lord; Ev'n thy benign salvation, according to thy word.

42 So shall I have wherewith I may give him an answer just, Who spitefully reproacheth me; for in thy word I trust.

43 The word of truth out of my mouth take thou not utterly;
For on thy judgments righteous my hope doth fill rely.

44 So shall I keep for evermore thy law continually.

45 And, fith that I thy precepts feek, I'll walk at liberty.

46 I'll speak thy word to kings, and I with shame shall not be mov'd;

47 And will delight myself always in thy laws, which I lov'd.

48 To thy commandments, which I lov'd, my hands lift up I will;
And I will also meditate upon thy statutes still.

ZAIN. The 7th Part.

49 Remember, Lord, thy gracious word thou to thy fervant spake, Which, for a ground of my sure hope, thou causedst me to take.

50 This word of thine my comfort is in mine affliction:

For in my straits I am reviv'd by this thy word alone.

51 The

51 The men whose hearts with pride are 72 The word that cometh from thy mouth (stuff'd, did greatly me deride: Yet from thy straight commandements

I have not turn'd afide.

52 Thy judgments righteous, O Lord, which thou of old forth gave, I did remember, and myfelf by them comforted have.

53 Horror took hold on me, because ill men thy law forfake.

54 I in my house of pilgrimage thy laws my fongs do make.

55 Thy name by night, Lord, I did mind, and I have kept thy law.

56 And this I had, because thy word I kept, and stood in awe.

CHETH. The 8th Part.

57 Thou my fure portion art alone, which I did chuse, O Lord: I have resolv'd, and said, that I would keep thy holy word.

58 With my whole heart I did entreat thy face and favour free? According to thy gracious word

be merciful to me.

59 I thought upon my former ways, and did my life well try: And to thy testimonies pure my feet then turned I.

60 I did not stay, nor linger long, as those that slothful are; But hastily thy laws to keep myself I did prepare.

61 Bands of ill men me robb'd; yet I thy precepts did not flight.

62 I'll rife at midnight thee to praife, ev'n for thy judgments right.

63 I am companion to all those who fear, and thee obey.

64 O Lord, thy mercy fills the earth: teach me thy laws I pray.

TETH. The 9th Part.

65 Well hast thou with thy fervant dealt, as thou did'it promise give. 66 Good judgment me, and knowledge

for I thy word believe. (teach:

67 Ere I afflicted was I stray'd; but now I keep thy word.

68 Both good thou art, and good thou do'ft: teach me thy statutes, Lord.

69 The men that are puff'd up with pride against me forg'd a lie; Yet thy commandements observe with my whole heart will I.

70 Their hearts through worldly ease and as fat as greafe they be: But in thy holy law I take

delight continually.

71 It hath been very good for me that I afflicted was, That I might well instructed be, and learn thy holy laws.

is better unto me Than many thousands and great sums

of gold and filver be.

JOD The 10th Part...

73 Thou mad'st and fashion'dst me: thylaws to know, give wildom, Lord:

74 So who thee fear shall joy to see me trusting in thy word.

75 That very right thy judgments are I know, and do confess; And that thou hast afflicted me in truth and faithfulness.

76 O let thy kindness merciful, I pray thee, comfort me, As to thy fervant faithfully was promifed by thee.

77 And let thy tender mercies come to me, that I may live: Because thy holy laws to me

fweet delectation give.

78 Lord, let the proud ashamed be: for they, without a cause, With me perverfely dealt; but I will muse upon thy laws.

79 Let fuch as fear thee, and have known thy statutes, turn to me.

86 My heart let in thy laws be found, that sham'd I never be.

CAPH. The 11th Part,

81 My foul for thy falvation faints; yet I thy word believe.

82 Mine eyes fail for thy word: I fay, When wilt thou comfort give?

83 For like a bottle I'm become, that in the smoke is set: I'm black, and parch'd with grief; yet I thy statutes not forget.

84 How many are thy fervant's days? when wilt thou execute Just judgment on these wicked men that do me perfecute?

85 The proud have digged pits for me, which is against thy laws.

86 Thy words all faithful are: help me, pursu'd without a cause.

87 They so consum'd me, that on earth my life they scarce did leave: Thy precepts yet for look I not,

But close to them did cleave. 88 After thy loving-kindness, Lord, me quicken, and preferve:

The testimony of thy mouth fo shall I still observe.

The 12th Part. LAMED.

89 Thy word for ever is, O Lord, in heaven settled fait :

90 Unto all generations thy faithfulness doth last: The earth thou hast established, and it abides by thee.

91 This day they stand as thou ordain'dst, for all thy fervants be.

92 Unless in thy most perfect law my foul delights had found, I should have perished, when as my troubles did abound.

93 Thy precepts I will ne'er forget; they quick'ning to me brought.

94 Lord, I am thine; O fave thou me: thy precepts I have fought.

95 For me the wicked have laid wait, me feeking to destroy: But I thy testimonies true consider will with joy.

96 An end of all perfection here have I feen, O God: But as for thy commandement; it is exceeding broad.

> MEM. The 13th Part.

97 O how love I thy law! it is my study all the day:

98 It makes me wifer than my foes: for it doth with me stay.

99 Than all my teachers now I have more understanding far;

Because my meditation thy testimonies are. 100 In understanding I excel

those that are ancients; For I endeavoured to keep all thy commandements. 101 My feet from each ill way I stay'd,

that I may keep thy word. 102 I from thy judgments have not swerv'd;

for thou hast taught me; Lord. 103 How sweet unto my taste, O Lord, are all thy words of truth!

Yea, I do find them sweeter far than honey to my mouth.

104 I through thy precepts, that are pure, do understanding get:

I therefore ev'ry way that's falle with all my heart do hate.

The 14th Part. NUN.

105 Thy word is to my feet a lamp, and to my path a light.

106 I sworn have, and I will perform, to keep thy judgments right.

107 I am with fore affliction

ev'n overwhelm'J, O Lord: In mercy raife and quicken me, according to thy word.

108 The free-will-off'rings of my mouth accept, I thee befeech :

And unto me thy fervant, Lord, thy judgments clearly teach. 109 Though still my foul be in my hand,

thy laws I'll not forget. 110 I err'd not from them, though for me the wicked mares did fet.

111 I of thy testimonies have above all things made choice. To be my heritage for ay;

112 I carefully inclined have my heart ftill to attend; That I thy flatutes may perform alway unto the end.

for they my heart rejoice.

SAMECH. The 15th Pari.

113 I hate the thoughts of vanity, but love thy law do I.

114 My shield and hiding-place thou art: I on thy word rely.

115 All ye that evil-doers are, from me depart away; For the commandments of my God I purpose to obey.

118 According to thy faithful word uphold and stablish me,

That I may live, and of my hope ashamed never be.

117 Hold thou me up, so shall I be in peace and safety still; And to thy statutes have respect continually I will.

118 Thou tread'st down all that love to stray; false their deceit doth prove.

119 Lewd men, like drofs, away thou putt'ft; therefore thy law I love.

120 For fear of thee my very flesh doth tremble, all difmay'd; And of thy righteous judgments, Lord. my foul is much afraid.

AIN. The 16th Part.

121 To all men I have judgment done. performing justice right; Then let me not be left unto

my fierce oppressors' might. 122 For good unto thy servant, Lord, thy fervant's furety be:

From the oppression of the proud do thou deliver me.

123 Mine eyes do fail with looking long for thy falvation, The word of thy pure righteousness

while I do wait upon.

124 In mercy with thy fervant deal, thy laws me teach and show.

125 I am thy fervant, wisdom give,

that I thy laws may know.

126 'Tis time thou work, Lord, for they have made void thy law divine.

127 Therefore thy precepts more I love

than gold, yea, gold most fine.
128 Concerning all things thy commands all right I judge therefore;

And ev'ry faile and wicked way I perfectly abbor.

The 17th Part.

129 Thy statutes, Lord, are wonderful, my foul them keeps with care.

130 The entrance of thy words gives light, makes wife who simple are.

131 My mouth I have wide opened, and panted earnestly,

While after thy commandements I long'd exceedingly.

132 Look on me, Lord, and merciful do thou unto me prove, As thou art wont to do to those thy name who truly love.

133 O let my footsteps in thy word aright still order'd be:

Let no iniquity obtain dominion over me.

134 From man's oppression fave thou me; fo keep thy laws I will.

135 Thy face make on thy servant shine; teach me thy statutes still.

136 Rivers of waters from mine eyes did run down, when I faw How wicked men run on in fin, and do not keep thy law.

TSADDI. The 18th Part.

137 O Lord, thou art most righteous; thy judgments are upright.

138 Thy testimonies thou command's most faithful are and right.

139 My zeal hath ev'n confumed me. because mine eneniies Thy holy words forgotten have,

and do thy laws despise. 140 Thy word's most pure, therefore on it

thy fervant's love is fet. 141 Small, and despis'd I am, yet I

thy precepts not forget. 142 Thy righteousness is righteousness, which ever doth endure

Thy holy law, Lord, also is the very truth most pure.

143 Trouble and anguish have me found, and taken hold on me: Yet in my trouble my delight

thy just commandments be. 144 Eternal righteousness is in

thy testimonies all; Lord, to me understanding give,

and ever live I shall.

KOPH. The 19th Part.

145 With my whole heart I cry'd, Lord, I will thy word obey. (hear;

146 I cry'd to thee; fave me, and I will keep thy laws alway.

147 I of the morning did prevent the dawning, and did cry': For all mine expectation did on thy word rely

148 Mine eyes did timeoufly prevent the watches of the night, That in thy word with careful mind

then meditate I might.

149 After thy loving-kindness hear my voice, that calls on thee: According to thy judgment, Lord,

revive and quicken me. 150 Who follow mischief they draw nigh;

they from thy law are far: 151 But thou art near, Lord; most firm truth

all thy commandments are.

152 As for thy testimonies all, of old this have I try'd,

That thou hast surely founded them for ever to abide.

RESH. The 20th Part.

153 Confider mine affliction, in safety do me set: Deliver me, O Lord, for I

thy law do not forget. 154 After thy word revive thou me;

fave me, and plead my caufe. 155 Salvation is from finners far;

for they feek not thy laws. 156 O Lord, both great and manifold

thy tender mercies be: According to thy judgments just

revive and quicken me. 157 My persecutors many are,

and foes that do combine: Yet from thy testimonies pure my heart doth not decline.

158 I faw transgressors, and was griev'd: for they kept not thy word.

159 See how I love thy law! as thou

art kind, mequicken, Lord. 160 From the beginning all thy word

hath been most true and fure; Thy righteous judgments ev'ry one for evermore endure.

SCHIN. The 21st Part.

161 Princes have perfecuted me, although no cause they saw: But still of thy most holy word

my heart doth stand in awe. 162 I at thy word rejoice, as one

of spoil that finds great store. 163 Thy law I love, but lying all

I hate and do abhor.

164 Sev'n times a-day it is my care to give due praise to thee: Because of all thy judgments, Lord,

which righteous ever be. 165 Great peace have they who love thy

offence they shall have none. (law:

166 I hop'd for thy falvation, Lord, and thy commands have done.

167 My foul thy testimonies pure observed carefully: On them my heart is fet, and them

I love exceedingly.

168 T

PSALMS-CXX, CXXI, CXXII, CXXIII, CXXIV.

168 Thy testimonies and thy laws I kept with special care; For all my works and ways each one

before thee open are.

TAU. The 22d Part.

169 O let my earnest pray'r and cry come near before thee, Lord: Give understanding unto me,

according to thy word. 170 Let my request before thee come: after thy word me free.

171 My lips thall utter praise, when thou half taught thy laws to me.

172 My tongue of thy most blessed word shall speak, and it confess: Because all thy commandements are perfect righteeninels.

173 Let thy strong hand make help to me: thy precepts are my choice.

174 I long'd for thy falvation, Lord, and in thy law rejoice.

175 O let my foul live, and it shall give praises unto thee; And let thy judgments gracious be helpful unto me.

176 I, like a lost sheep, went aftray; thy fervant feek, and find: For thy commands I fuffer'd not

to flip out of my mind.

PSALM CXX.

IN my distress to God I cry'd, and he gave ear to me.

2 From lying lips, and guileful tongue, O Lord, my foul fet free.

3 What shall be giv'n thee, or what shall be done to thee, false tongue?

4 Ev'n burning coals of juniper, sharp arrows of the strong.

5 Woe's me that I in Mesech am a fojourner fo long; That I in tabernacles dwell to Kedar that belong.

6 My foul with him that hateth peace hath long a dweller been.

7 I am for peace: but when I speak, for battle they are keen.

PSALM CXXI.

To the hills will lift mine eyes, from whence doth come mine aid.

2 My fafety cometh from the Lord, who heav'n and earth hath made.

3 Thy foot he'll not let flide, nor will he flumber that thee keeps.

4 Behold, he that keeps Israel, he flumbers not nor fleeps.

5 The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy shade on thy right hand doth flay;

6 The moon by night thee shall not smite, nor yet the fun by day.

7 The Lord shall keep t y foul; he shall preserve thee from all ill.

8 Henceforth thy going out and in, God keep for ever will.

PSALM CXXII.

I Joy'd when to the house of God, Go up, they faid to me.

2 Jerusalem, within thy gates our feet shall standing be.

3 Jerus'lem as a city is compactly built together:

4 Unto that place the tribes go up, the tribes of God go thither:

To Isr'el's testimony, there to God's name thanks to pay.

5 For thrones of judgment, ev in the thrones of David's house, there stay.

6 Pray that Jerusalem may have peace and felicity:

Let them that love thee and thy peace have still prosperity.

7 Therefore I wish that peace may still . within thy walls remain, And ever may thy palaces

prosperity retain 8 Now for my friends' an 'brethren's lakes,

Peace be in thee, I il fay.
9 And for the house of God our Lord, I'll feek thy good alway.

PSALM CXXIII.

Thou that dwellest in the heav'ns, I lift mine eyes to thee.

2 Behold, as fervants' eyes do look, their mafters' hand to fee,

As handmaids eyes her mistres' hand; fo do our eyes attend Upon the Lord our God, until

to us he mercy fend.

3 O Lord, be gracious to us, unto us gracious be;

Because replenish d with contempt exceedingly are we.

4 Our foul is fill'd with scorn of those that at their ease abide,

And with the infolent contempt of those that swell in pride.

PSALM CXXIV.

HAd not the Lord been on our fide, may Israel now say;

2 Had not the Lord been on our fide, when men role us to flay;

3 They had us fw llow'd quick, when as their wrath 'gainst us aid flame :

4 Waters had cover d us, our foul had funk beneath the ffreem.

5 Then had the waters, swelling high, over our foul made way

6 Bless'd be the Lord, who to their teeth us gave not for a prey.

E 2

7 Our

PSALMS CXXV, CXXVI, CXXVII, CXXVIII.

7 Our foul's escaped, as a bird, out of the fowler's fnare: The fnare afunder broken is, and we escaped are.

8 Our fure and all fufficient help is in [EHOVAH's name;

His name who did the heav'n create, and who the earth did frame.

Another of the same.

TOw Ifrael may fay, and that truly, If that the Lord had not our cause maintain'd:

2 If that the Lord had not our right sustain'd, When cruel men

against us furiously Rose up in wrath,

to make of us their prey;

3 Then certainly they had devour'd us all, And fwallow'd quick, for ought that we could deem: Such was their rage, as we might well esteem.

4 And as fierce floods before them all things drown, So had they brought our foul to death quite down.

5 The raging streams, with their proud swelling waves, Had then our foul

o'erwhelmed in the deep.

6 But bless'd be God. who doth us fafely keep, And hath not giv'n us for a living prey Unto their teeth, and bloody cruelty.

7 Ev'n as a bird out of the fowler's mare Escapes away,

fo is our foul fet free: Broke are their nets, and thus escaped we.

3 Therefore our help is in the Lord's great name, Who heav'n and earth by his great pow'r did frame.

PSALM CXXV.

Hey in the Lord that firmly trust shall be like Sion hill, Which at no time can be remov'd, but standeth ever still.

2 As round about Jerufalem the mountains stand alway, The Lord his folk doth compass so from henceforth and for ay.

3 For ill men's rod upon the lot of just men shall not lie; Lest righteous men stretch forth their unto iniquity. (hands 4 Do thou to all those that be good thy goodness, Lord, impart; And do thou good to those that are upright within their heart.

5 But as for fuch as turn afide after their crooked way, Goo shall lead forth with wicked men: on Ifr'el peace shall stay.

PSALM CXXVI.

THen Sion's bondage Godturn'dback, as men that dream'd were we.

2 Then fill'd with laughter was our mouth, our tongue with melody:

They 'mong the Heathen faid, The Lord . great things for them hath wrought.

3 The Lord hath done great things for us, whence joy to us is brought.

4 As streams of water in the south, our bondage, Lord, recall.

5 Who fow in tears, a reaping-time of joy enjoy they shall.

6 That man who, bearing preciou feed, in going forth doth mourn, He doubtless bringing back his sheaves, rejoicing shall return

PSALM CXXVII.

E Xcept the Lord do build the house, the builders lofe their pain: Except the Lord th. city keep, the watchmen watch in vain

2 'Tis vain for you to rife betimes, or late from rest to keep, To feed on forrows' bread; fo gives he his beloved fleep.

2 Lo, children are God's heritage, the womb's fruit his reward.

4 The fons of youth as arrows are, for strong men's hands prepar'd.

5 O happy is the man that hath his quiver fill'd with those; They unashamed in the gate shall speak unto their foes.

PSALM CXXVIII.

PLes'd is each one that fears the Lord. and walketh in his ways:

2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat, and happy be always.

3 Thy wife shall as a fruitful vine. by thy house' sides be found: Thy children like to olive-plants about thy table round.

4 Behold, the man that fears the Lord, thus bleffed shall he be.

5 The Lord shall out of Sion give his blessing unto thee:

Thou shalt Jerus'lem's good behold whilst thou on earth dost dwell.

6 Thou mait thy children's children fee, and peace on Ifrael.

PSALM

PSALMS CXXIX, CXXX, CXXXI, CXXXII, CXXXIII.

PSALM CXXIX.

Ft did they vex me from my youth, may Isr'el now declare:

2 Oft did they vex me from my youth, yet not victorious were.

3 The plowers plow'd upon my back; they long their furrows drew.

4 The righteous Lord did cut the cords of the ungodly crew.

5 Let Sion's haters all be turn'd back with confusion.

6 As grafs on houses' tops be they, which fades ere it be grown:

7 Whereof enough to fill his hand the mower cannot find; Nor can the man his bosom fill, whose work is sheaves to bind.

8 Neither fay they who do go by, God's bleffing on you rest: We in the name of God the Lord do wish you to be blest.

PSALM. CXXX.

Ord, from the depths to thee I cry'd. 2 My voice, Lord, do thou hear: Unto my supplication's voice give an attentive ear.

3 Lord, who shall stand, if thou, O Lord,

shouldst mark iniquity?

4 But yet with thee forgiveness is, that fear'd thou mayest be.

5 I wait for God, my foul doth wait, my hope is in his word.

6 More than they that for morning watch, my foul waits for the Lord; I say, more than they that do watch

the morning light to fee. 7 Let Israel hope in the Lord,

for with him mercies be; And plenteous redemption

is ever found with him. 8 And from all his iniquities he Isr'el shall redeem.

PSALM CXXXI.

MY heart not haughty is, O Lord, mine eyes not lofty be: Nor do I deal in matters great, or things too high for me.

2 I furely have myfelf behav'd with quiet sp'rit and mild,

As child of mother wean'd: my foul is like a weaned child.

3 Upon the Lord let all the hope of Ifrael rely,

Ev'n from the time that present is unto eternity.

PSALM CXXXII.

Avid, and his afflictions all, Lord, do thou think upon: 2 How unto God he fware, and vow'd to Jacob's mighty One.

3 I will not come within my house, nor rest in bed at all;

4 Nor shall mine eyes take any sleep, nor eyelids flumber fhall;

5 Till for the Lord a place I find, where he may make abode;

A place of habitation for Jacob's mighty God.

6 Lo, at the place of Ephratah of it we understood; And we did find it in the fields,

and city of the wood.

7 We'll go into his tabernacles, and at his footstool bow.

8 Arife, O Lord, into tay reft, th' ark of thy strength, and thou.

9 O let thy priests be clothed, Lord, with truth and righteousness; And let all those that are thy faints shout loud for joyfulness.

10 For thine own fervant David's fake, do not deny thy grace;

Nor of thine own anointed one turn thou away the face.

11 The Lord in truth to David Sware, he will not turn from it, I of thy body's fruit will make upon thy throne to fit.

12 My cov'nant if thy fons will keep, and laws to them made known, Their children then shall also sit for ever on thy throne.

13 For God of Sion hath made choice: there he defires to dwell.

14 This is my rest, here still I'll stay; for I do like it well.

15 Her food I'll greatly bless; her poor with bread will fatisfy.

16 Her priests I'll clothe with health; her shall shout forth joyfully. (faints

17 And there will I make David's horn to bud forth pleasantly: For him that usine anointed is

a lamp ordain'd have I.

18 As with a garment I will clothe with shame his en'mies all:

But yet the crown that he doth wear upon him flourish shall.

PSALM CXXXIII.

Behold, how good a thing it is, and how becoming well, Together such as brethren are in unity to dwell!

2 Like precious ointment on the head, that down the beard did flow,

Ev'n Aaron's beard, and to the skirts did of his garments go.

3 As Hermon's dew, the dew that doth on Sion hills descend:

For there the bleffing God commands, life that shall never end.

E 3 PSALM

PSALMS CXXXIV, CXXXV, CXXXVI.

PSALM CXXXIV.

DEhold, blefs ye the Lord, all ye that his attendants are, Ev'n you that in God's temple be, and prasse him nightly there.

2 Your hands within Goo's holy place lift up, and praise his name.

3 From Sion hill the Lord thee blefs, that heav'n and earth did frame. PSALM CXXXV.

PRaife ye the Lord, the Lord's name his fervants, praife ye God. (praife; 2 Who stand in God's house, in the courts

of our God make abode.

3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good; unto him praises sing:

Sing praises to his name, because it is a pleasant thing.

4 For Jacob to himfelf the Lord did choose of his good pleasure, And he hath chosen Israel

for his peculiar treasure.

5 Because I know affuredly
the Lord is very great,

And that our Lord above all gods in glory hath his feat.

6 What things foever pleas'd the Lord, that in the heav'n did he.

that in the heav'n did he,
And in the earth, the feas, and all
the places deep that be.

7 He from the ends of earth doth make the vapours to ascend;

With rain he lightnings makes, and wind doth from his treafure fend.

8 Egypt's first-born, from man to beaft

9 who finote. Strange tokens he
On Pharaoh and his fervants fent,
Egypt, in midft of these

to He smote great nations, slew greatkings:

11 School of Hessian king,

And Og of Balhan, and to nought did Caudan's kingdoms bring: 12 And for a wealthy heritage

their pleafant land he gave,
An heritage which Ifrael,
his chofen folk should have.
13 Thy name, O Lord, shall still endure,

3 Thy name, O Lord, shall still endure, and thy memorial

With honour shall continu'd be to generations all.

14 For why? the righteous God will judge his people righteously: Concerning those that do him serve,

himself repent will be.
15 The idols of the nations

of filver are and gold, And by the hands of mon is made their fathlonand mould

r6 Mouths have they, but they do not speak; eyes, but they do not see:

17 Ears have they, but hear not; and in their mouths no breathing be.

18 Their makers are like them; fo are all that on them rely.

19 O If 'el's house, bless God; bless God, O Aaron's family.

20 O bless the Lerd, of Levi's house ye who his fervants are; And bless the holy name of God,

all ye the Lord that fear.
21 And bleffed be the Lord our God,

from Sion's holy hill,
Who dwelleth at Jerusalem.
The Lord O praise ye still.

PSALM CXXXVI.

Give thanks to God, for good is he:

2 Thanks to the God of gods give ye: for his grace faileth never.

3 Thanks give the Lord of lords unto: for mercy hath he ever.

4 Who only wonders great can do: for his grace faileth never.

5 Who by his wifdom made heav'ns high: for mercy hath he ever.

6 Who stretch'd the earth above the sea: for his grace faileth never.

7 To him that made the great lights shine: for mercy bath he ever.

8 The fun to rule till day decline: for his grace-faileth never.

9 The moon and stars to rule by night: for mercy hath he ever.

10 Who Egypt's first-born kill'd outright: for his grace faileth never

11 And Isr'el brought from Egypt land:
for mercy bath he ever.

12 With stretch'd-out arm, and with strong for his grace faileth never. (hand:

13 By whom the Red fea parted was: for mercy hath he ever.

14 And through its midft made Isr'el pass: for his grace faileth never.

15 But Pharaoh and his host did drown:

for mercy hath he ever.

16 Who through the defort led his own:
for his grace faileth never.

17 To him great kings who overthrew:
- for he hath mercy ever.

18 Yea, famous kings in batile flew: for his grace faileth never.

19 Ev'n Sihon, king of Amorites: for he hath mercy ever.

20 And Og, the king of Bashanites: for his grace faileth never.

21 Their land in heritage to have: (for mercy both he ever.)

22 H's fervant lit'el sight he gave: for his grac-faileth never.

23 In our lew flate who on us thought: for he h, th mercy (ver.

24 And from our fees our freedom wrought: for his grace fail th never.

25 Who

PSALM CXXXVII.

25 Who doth all flesh with food relieve: for he hath mercy ever.

26 Thanks to the God of heaven give: for his grace faileth never.

Another of the same.

DRaife God, for he is kind: His mercy lasts for ay.

2 Give thanks with heart and mind To God of gods alway: For certainly His mercies dure

Most firm and fure Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praise ye, Whose mercies still endure.

4 Great wonders only he Doth work by his great pow'r: For certainly, &c.

5 Which God omnipotent, By might and wisdom high, The heav'n and firmament Did frame, as we may fee: For certainly, &c.

6 To him who did outstretch This earth, fo great and wide, Above the waters' reach Making it to abide: For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be, For his grace lasteth ay:

8 Such as the fun we fee, To rule the lightsome day: For certainly, &c.

9 Alfo the moon fo clear, Which shineth in our sight: The stars that do appear, To guide the darkfome night: For certainly, &c.

10 To him that Egypt fmote, Who did his message scorn; And in his anger hot Did kill all their first-born : For certainly, &c.

11 Thence Isr'el out he brought: For his grace lasteth ever.

12 With a strong hand he wrought, And stretch'd-out arm deliver: For certainly, &c.

13 The fea he cut in two: For his grace lasteth still.

14 And through its midst to go Made his own Ifrael: For certainly, &c.

15 But overwhelm'd and lost Was proud king Pharaoh, With all his mighty host, And chariots there also. For certainly, &c.

16 To him who pow'rfully His chosen people led, Ev'n through the defert dry, And in that place them fed: For certainly, &c.

17 To him great kings who smote: For his grace hath no bound.

18 Who flew, and spared not Kings famous and renown'd: For certainly, &c.

19 Sihon, the Am'rites king: For his grace lafteth ever:

20 Og alfo, who did reign The land of Boshan over: For certainly, &c.

21 Their land by lot he gave, For his grace faileth never,

That Isr'el might it have In heritage for ever: For certainly, &c.

23 Who hath remembered Us in our low estate;

24 And us delivered From foes which did us hate: For certainly, &c.

25 Who to all flesh gives food: For his grace faileth never.

26 Give thanks to God most good, The God of heav'n, for ever: For certainly, &c.

PSALM CXXXVII.

BY Babel's streams we sat and wept when Sion we thought on.

2 In midst thereof we hang'd our harps the willow-trees upon.

3 For there a fongarequired they who did us capt de bring: Our spoilers call'd for mirth, and said,

A fong of Sion fing.

4 O how the Lord's fong shall we fing within a foreign land?

5 If thee, Jerus'lem, I forget, skill part from my right hand.

6 My tongue to my mouth's roof let cleave if I do thee forget, Jerufalem, and thee above

my chief joy do not fet.

7 Remember Edom's children, Lord, . who in Jerus'lem's day, Ev'n unto its foundation,

Raze, raze it quite, did fay. 8 O daughter thou of Babylon,

near to destruction; Blefs'd shall he be that thee rewards, as thou to us half done.

9 Yea, happy furely shall he be

thy tender little ones Who shall lay hold upon, and them thall dash against the stones.

PSALM

PSALMS CXXXVIII, CXXXIX, CXL.

PSALM CXXXVIII.

Thee will I praise with all my heart,
I will sing praise to thee

2 Before the gods: And worship will toward thy sanctuary.

I'll praise thy name, ev'n for thy truth, and kindness of thy love; For thou thy word hast magnify'd

all thy great name above.

3 Thou didft me answer in the day when I to three did cry; And thou my fainting soul with strength

didft ftrengthen inwardly.

4 All kings upon the earth that are

shall give thee praise, O Lord;
When as they from thy mouth shall hear thy true and faithful word.

5 Yea, in the righteous ways of God with gladness they shall sing.: For great's the glory of the Lord, who doth for ever reign.

6 Though God be high, yet he respects all those that lowly be;

Whereas the proud and lofty ones afar off knoweth he.

7 Though I in midst of trouble walk,
I life from thee shall have:

'Gainst my foes' wrath thou'lt stretch thine thy right hand shall me save. (hand,

8 Surely that which concerneth me the Lord will perfect make: Lord, still thy mercy lasts: do not thine own hands' works for ake.

PSALM CXXXIX.

Lord, thouhast me fearch' dandknown.

2 Thou know! st my fitting down,
And rising up; yea, all my thoughts
afar to thee are known.

3 My footsteps, and my lying down, thon compassed always; Thou also most entirely art

acquaint with all my ways.

4 For in my tongue, before I speak,
not any word can be,

But altogether, lo. O Lord, it is well known to thee.

5 Behind, before, thou hast befet, and laid on me thine hand.

6 Such knowledge is too strange for me, too high to understand.

7 From thy Sp'rit whither shall I go? or from thy presence sly?

8 Aftend I heavin, lo, thou art there; there, if in hell I lie.

9 Take I the morning wings, and dwell in utmost parts of sea:

to Ev'n there, Lord, shall thy hand me thy right hand hold shall me. (lead,

If I do fay that darkness shall me cover from thy fight, Then furely shall the very night

about me be as light.

12 Yea, darkness hideth not from thee, but night doth shine as day; To thee the darkness and the light are both alike alway.

13 For thou possessed hast my reins,
 and thou hast cover'd me,
 When I within my mother's womb

inclosed was by thee.

14 Thee will I praise; for fearfully and strangely made I am!

Thy works are mary llous, and right well my foul doth know the fame.

15 My substance was not hid from thee, when as in secret I

Was made; and in earth's lowest parts
was wrought most curiously.

16 Thine eyes my substance did behold, yet being unperfect;
And in the volume of thy book

my members all were writ; Which after in continuance

were fashion'd ev'ry one, When as they yet all shapeless were, and of them there was none.

17 How precious also are thy thoughts, O gracious God, to me! And in their sum how passing great and numberless they be!

18 If I should count them, than the sand they more in number be: What time soever I awake,

I ever am with thee.

19 Thou, Lord, wilt fure the wicked flay:

hence from me bloody men.

Thy foes against thee loudly speak,

and take thy name in vain.
21 Do not I hate all those, O Lord,

that hatred bear to thee?
With those that up against thee rise
can I but grieved be?

22 With perfect hatred them I hate, my foes I them do hold.

23 Search me, O God, and know my heart, try me, my thoughts unfold:

24 And fee if any wicked way there be at all in me; And in thine everlasting way to me a leader be.

PSALM CXL.

ord, from the ill and froward man give me deliverance,

And do thou fafe preferve me from the man of violence:

2 Who in their heart mischievous things are meditating ever;

And they for war affembled are continually together.

3 Much like unto a ferpent's tongue their tongues they sharp do make: And underneath their lips there lyes the poison of a snake.

4 Lord,

PSALMS CXLI, CXLII, CXLIII.

4 Lord, keep me from the wicked's hands, from vi'lent men me fave;

Who utterly to overthrow my goings purpos'd have.

5 The proud for me a finare have hid, and cords; yea, they a net Have by the way-fide for me fpread;

Have by the way-fide for me spread; they grins for me have set. 6 I said unto the Lord, Thou art

my God: unto the cry
Of all my fupplications,
Lord, do thine ear apply.

7 O God the Lord, who art the strength of my salvation;

A cov'ring in the day of war my head thou hast put on.

8 Unto the wicked man, O Lord, his wishes do not grant; Nor further thou his ill device, lest they themselves should vaunt.

9 As for the head and chief of those about that compass me, Ev'n by the mischief of their lips

let thou them cover'd be.

to Let burning coals upon them fall, them throw in fiery flame, And in deep pits, that they no more may rife out of the fame.

on earth established:
Mischief shall hunt the vi'lent man
till he be ruined.

12 I know God will th' affliced's cause maintain, and poor men's right.

Surely the just shall praise thy name; th' upright dwell in thy fight.

PSALM CXLI.

Lord, I unto thee do cry, do thou make hafte to me, And give an ear unto my voice, when I cry unto thee.

2 As incense let my prayer be directed in thine eyes;
And the uplisting of my hands as th' ev'ning service

as th' ev'ning facrifice.

3 Set, Lord, a watch before my mouth,

keep of my lips the door.

4 My heart incline thou not unto

the ills I should abhor:
To practife wicked works with men

that work iniquity;
And with their delicates my tafte
let me not fatisfy.

5 Let him that righteous is me fmite, it shall a kindness be;

Let him reprove, I shall it count a precious oil to me:

Such finiting shall not break my head; for yet the time shall fall,

When I in their calamities to God pray for them shall.

6 When as their judges down shall be in stony places cast, Then shall they hear my words; for they

shall sweet be to their taste.

7 About the grave's devouring mouth our bones are featter'd round, As wood which men do cut and cleave lies featter'd on the ground.

8 But unto thee, O God the Lord, mine eyes uplifted be: My foul do not leave defitute.

My foul do not leave destitute; my trust is set on thee.

9 Lord, keep me fafely from the snares which they for me prepare;

And from the subtile grins of them that wicked workers are.

into their own nets fall,
Whilft I do, by thine help, escape
the danger of them all.

PSALM CXLII.

I With my voice cry'd to the Lord, with it made my request:

2 Pour'd out to him my plaint, to him my trouble I expreit.

3 When in me was o'crwhelm'd my fp'rit, then well thou knew'ft my way; Where I did walk a fnare for me

they privily did lay.

4 I look'd on my right hand, and view'd, but none to know me were; All refuge failed me, no man did for my foul take care.

5 I cry'd to thee; I faid, Thou art my refuge, Lord, alone; And in the land of those that live

And in the land of those that live thou art my portion.

6 Because I am brought very low, attend unto my cry:
Me from my persecutors save,

who stronger are than I.
7 From prison bring my soul, that I
thy name may glorify:

The just shall compass me, when thou with me deal'st bounteously.

PSALM CXLIII.

I Ord, hear my pray'r, attend my suits; and in thy faithfulness Give thou an answer unto me,

and in thy righteousness.

2 Thy fervant also bring thou not in judgment to be try'd: Because no living man can be in thy sight justify'd.

3 For th' en'my hath purfu'd my feu!, my life to ground down tread: In darknefs he hath made me dwell, as who have long been dead.

4 My sp'rit is therefore overwhelm'd in me perplexedly;

Within me is my very heart amazed wondroufly.

PSALM CXLIV.

5 I call to mind the days of old, to meditate I use On all thy works; upon the deeds I of thy hands do muse.

6 My hands to thee I stretch: my foul thirsts, as dry land, for thee.

7 Haste, Lord, to hear, my spirit fails: hide not thy face from me,

Lest like to them I do become that go down to the dust.

8 At morn let me thy kindness hear; for in thee do I trust:
Teach me the way that I should walk;

I lift my foul to thee.

9 Lord, free me from my foes, I flee

to thee to cover me.

to Because thou art my God, to do thy will do me instruct: Thy Sp'rit is good, me to the land of uprightness conduct.

rr Revive and quicken me, O Lord, cv'n for thine own name's face; And do thou, for thy righteourness, my foul from trouble take.

12 And of thy mercy flay my foes; let all destroyed be That do afflict my foul; for I a servant am to thee.

Another of the same.

H! hear my pray'r, Lord,
And unto my defire
To bow thine ear accord,
I humbly thee require;
And, in thy faithfulnefs,
Unto me answer make,
And, in thy righteousness,
Upon me pity take.

2 In judgment enter not With me thy fervant poor; For why? this well I wot, No finner can endure The fight of thee, O God; If thou his deads fhalt try, He dare make none abode Himfelf to justify.

3 Behold, the cruel foe .
Me perfectives with spite,
My foul to overthrow:
Yea, he my life down quite
Unto the ground hath smote,
And made me dwell full low
In darkness, as forgot,
Or men dead long ago.

4 Therefore my sp'rit much vex'd, O'crwhelm'd is me within; My heart right fore perplex'd And desolat: hath been.
5 Yet I do call to mind

What ancient days record,
Thy works of ev'ry kind
I think upon, O Lord.

- 6 Lo, I do firetch my hands
 To thee, my help alone;
 For thou well understands
 All my complaint and moan:
 My thirsting foul defires
 And longeth after thee,
 As thirsty ground requires
 With rain refresh'd to be.
- 7 Lord, let my pray'r prevail, To answer it make speed; For, lo, my sp'rit doth fail: Hide not thy face in need; Lest I be like to those That do in darkness sit, Or him that downward goes Into the dreadful pit.
- 8 Because I trust in thee,
 O Lord, couse me to hear
 Thy loving-kindness free,
 When morning doth appear:
 Cause, me to know the way
 Wherein my path should be;
 For why? my foul on high
 I do lift up to thee.
- 9 From my fierce enemy
 In fafety do me guide,
 Because I flee to thee,
 Lord, that thou may'st me hide.

10 My God alone art thou, Teach me thy righteoufness: Thy Sp'rit's good, lead me to The land of uprightness.

It O Lord, for thy name's fake, Be pleas'd to quicken me; And, for thy truth, forth take My foul from mifery.

12 And of thy grace destroy My foes, and put to shame All who my soul annoy; For I thy servant am.

PSALM CXLIV.

Bleffed ever be the Lord, who is my strength and might, Who doth instruct my hands to war, my singers teach to sight.

2 My goodness, fortress, my high tow'r, deliverer, and shield,

In whom I trust: who under me my people makes to yield.

3 Lord, what is man? that thou of him doft fo much knowledge take! Or fon of man? that thou of him fo great account doft make!

4 Man is like vanity; his days, as fhadows, pass away.

5 Lord, bow thy heav'ns, come down, touch the hills, and smoke shall they. (thou

6 Cast forth thy lightning, scatter them; thine arrows shoot, them rout.

7 Thine hand fend from above, me fave; from great depths draw me out;

And

And from the hand of children strange, Whose mouth speaks vanity; And their right hand is a right hand

that works deceitfully.

o A new fong I to thee will fing,

Lord, on a pfaltery; I on a ten-string'd instrument will praises sing to thec.

10 Ev'n he it is that unto kings falvation doth fend.

Who his own fervant David doth from hurtful fword defend.

II O free me from strange children's hand, whose mouth speaks vanity; And their right hand a right hand is that works deceitfully.

12 That as the plants our fons may be in youth grown up that are;

Our daughters like to corner-stones, carv'd like a palace tair.

13 That to afford all kind of store, our garners may be fill a;

That our sheep thousands, in our streets ten thousands they may yield.

14 That strong our oxen be for work, that no in-breaking be, Nor going out; and that our streets may from complaints be free.

15 Those people bleffed are who be in fuch a case as this; Yea, bleffe all those people are whose God JEHOVAH is.

PSALM CELV,

'Ll thee extol, my God, O King; I'll blefs thy name always. Thee will I blefs each day, and will

thy name for ever praise. Great is the Lord, much to be prais'd;

his greatness search exceeds. 4 Race unto race shall praise thy works, and fliew thy mighty deeds.

5 I of thy glorious majesty the honour will record;

I'll speak of all thy mighty works, which wondrous are, O Lord.

6 Men of thine acts the might shall show, thine adsthat dreadfin are:

And I, thy glory to advance, thy greatness will declare.

7 The mem'ry of thy goodn is great they largely shall express; With fougs of praise they shall extol

thy perfect righteousness. 8 The Lord is very gracious, in him compassions flow;

In mercy he is very great, and is to anger flow.

The Lord JEHOVAH unto all his goodne is doth declare; And over all his other works his tender mercies are.

10 Thee all thy works shall praise, O Lord, and thee thy faints shall blefs,

They shall thy kingdom's glory show, thy pow'r by speech express:

12 To make the fons of men to know his acts done muchtily, And of his kingdom th' excellent and glorious majesty.

13 Thy kingdom shall for ever stand, thy reign through ages all.

14 God raifeth all that are bow'd down, upholdeth all that fall.

15 The eyes of all things wait on thee, the giver of all good;

And thou in time convenient bestows on them their food:

16 Thine nand thou open'it lib'rally, and of thy bounty gives Enough to fatisfy the need of ev'ry thing that lives.

17 The Lord is just in all his ways, holy in his works all.

18 God's near to all that call on him, in ruth that on him call.

19 He will accomplish the defire of those that do nim fear: He also will deliver them, and he their cry will hear.

20 The Lord preserves all who him love, that nought can them annoy: But he all those that wicked are will utterly destroy.

21 My mouth the praises of the Lord to publish cease shall never:

Let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and for ever.

Another of the fame.

Lord, thou art my God and King; The will I magnify and praise. I will thee blefs, and gladly fing Unto thy holy name always.

2 Each day I rife I will thee blefs, And praise thy name time without end. 3 Much to be prais'd, and great God is;

His greatness none can comprehend.

4 Race shall thy works praise unto race, The naghty alts show, done by thee.

5 I will speak of the glorious grace, And he neer of thy majesty Tay wondrous works I will record.

6 By men the might shall be extoll'd Of all thy dreadful acts, O Lord: And I thy greatness will unfold.

7 They utter shall abundantly The mem'ry of thy goodness great; And shall sing praises cheerfully, While they thy righteousness relate. '

8 The Lord our God is gracious, Compassionate is he also; In mercy he is plenteous, But unto wrath and anger flow.

PSALMS CXLVI, CXLVII.

Good unto all men is the Lord: O'er all his works his mercy is.

Thy works all praise to thee afford; Thy saints, O Lord, thy name shall bless.

It The glory of thy kingdom show Shall they, and of thy power tell:

12 That so men's sonshis deeds may know, His kingdom's grace that doth excel.

13 Thy kingdom hath none end at all, It doth through ages all remain,

14 The Lord upholdeth all that fall, The cast-down raiseth up again.

And on thee wait that here do live,
And thou in feafon due dost fend
Sufficient food them to relieve.

16 Yea, thou thine hand doft open wide, And ev'ry thing doft fatisfy That lives, and doth on earth abide, Of thy great liberality.

7 The Lord is just in his ways all, And holy in his works each one.

18 He's near to all that on him call, Wno call in truth on him alone.

19 God will the just desire fulfil Of such as do him fear and dread: Their cry regard, and hear he will, And save them in the time of need.

The Lord preferves all, more and lefs,
That bear to him a loving heart:
But workers all of wickednefs
Deftroy will he, and clean fubvert.

21 Therefore my mouth and lips I'll frame To speak the praises of the Lord: To magnify his holy name For ever let all flesh accord.

PSALM CXLVI.

PRaise God. The Lord praise, O my 2, I'll praise God while I live; (foul. While I have being to my God in songs I'll praises give.

3 Trust not in princes, nor man's son, in whom there is no stay:

4 His breath departs, to's earth he turns; that day his thoughts decay.

5 O happy is that man, and bleft, whom Jacob's God doth aid; Whose hope upon the Lord doth rest, and on his God is staid:

6 Who made the earth, and heavens high, who made the swelling deep, And all that is within the same:

who truth doth ever keep:

7 Who righteous judgment executes for those oppress'd that be;
Who to the hungry giveth food:
God fets the prishers free.

8 The Lord doth give the blind their fight; the bowed down doth raife; The Lord doth dearly love all those That walk in upright ways. 9 The stranger's shield, the widow's stay, the orphan's help, is he. But yet by him the wicked's way

turn'd upfide down shall be.

thy God, O Sion, he
Reigns to all generations.
Praife to the Lord give ye.

PSALM CXLVII.

r PRaise ye the Lord: for it is good praise to our God to sing; For it is pleasant, and to praise it is a comely thing.

2 God doth build up Jerusalem; and he it is alone

That the dispers'd of Israel doth gather into one.

3 Those that are broken in their heart, and grieved in their minds, He healeth, and their painful wounds he tenderly up-binds.

4 He counts the number of the stars, he names them ev'ry one.

5 Great is our Lord, and of great pow'r; his wisdom search can none.

6 The Lord lifts up the meek; and calls the wicked to the ground.

7 Sing to the Lord, and give him thanks; on harp his praises found.

8 Who covereth the heav'n with clouds, who for the earth below Prepareth rain, who maketh grass upon the mountains grow.

9 He gives the beast his food, he feeds the ravens young that cry.

10 His pleafure not in horses' strength, nor in man's legs, doth ly.

the Lord doth pleafure take;
In those that to his mercy do
by hope themselves betake.

The Lord praise, O Jerusalem; Sion, thy God confess:

13 For thy gates' bars he maketh strong; thy sons in thee doth bless.

14 He in thy borders maketh peace; with fine wheat filleth thee.

15 He sends forth his command on earth, his word runs speedily.

16 Hoar-frost, like ashes, spatt'reth he; like wool he snow doth give:

who in its cold can live?

18 He fendeth forth his mighty word and melteth them again; His wind he makes to blow, and then

the waters flow amain.

19 The doctrine of his holy word to Jacob he doth show; His statutes and his judgments he gives Israel to know.

20 To

PSALMS CXLVIII, CXLIX.

20 To any nation never he fuch favour did afford; For they his judgments have not known. O do ye praise the Lord.

PSALM CXLVIII.

DRaife God. From heavens praise the in heights praise to him be. (Lord, 2 All ye his angels, praise ye him; his hofts all, praise him ye.

3 O praise ye him, both fun and moon,

praise him, all stars of light. 4 Ye heav'ns of heav'ns him praise, and above the heavens' height.

5 Let all the creatures praise the name of our almighty Lord.: · For he commanded, and they were

created by his word.

6 He alfo, for all times to come, hath them eltablish'd sure; He hath appointed them a law, which ever shall endure.

7 Praise ye JEHOVAH from the earth, dragons, and ev'ry deep:

8 Fire, hail, flow, vapour, flormy wind, his word that fully keep.

9 All hills and mountains, fruitful trees, and all ye cedars high:

10 Beafts, and all cattle, creeping things, , and all ye birds that fly.

It Kings of the earth, all nations, princes, earth's judges all:

12 Both young men, yea, and maidens too, old men, and children small.

13 Let them God's name praise; for his alone is excellent: (name His glory reacheth far above the earth and firmament.

14 His people's horn, the praise of all his faints, exalteth he; Ev'n Isr'el's seed, a people near to him. The Lord praise ye.

Another of the Same.

"He Lord of heav'n confess, On high his glory raise,

2 Him let all angels blefs, Him all his armies praise. 3 Him glorify,

Sun, moon, and stars; Ye higher spheres, And cloudy fky.

5 From God your beings are, Him therefore famous make; You all created were,

When he the word but spake. 6 And from that place, Where fix'd you be By his decree, You cannot pais,

7 Praise God from earth below. Ye dragons, and ye deeps:

8 Fire, hail, clouds, wind, and fnow, Whom in command he keeps. 9 Praise ye his name,

Hills great and fmall, Trees low and tall; 10 Beafts wild and tame;

All things that creep or fly. 11 Ye kings, ye vulgar throng,

All princes mean or high; 12 Both men and virgins younga

Ev'n young and old, Exalt his name: For much his fame Should be extoll'd.

O let God's name be prais'd Above both earth and fky:

14 For he his faints hath rais'd. And fet their horn on high; Ev'n those that be Of Isr'el's race,

Near to his grace. The Lord praise ye.

PSALM CXLIX.

I DRaise ye the Lord: unto him sing a new fong, and his praise In the assembly of his faints in sweet plalms do ye raise.

2 Let Ist'el in his Maker joy, and to him praises sing: Let all that Zion's children are be joyful in their King.

3 O let them unto his great name give praises in the dance; Let them with timbrel and with harp

in fongs his praise advance. 4 For God doth pleasure take in those that his own people be: And he with his falvation

5 And in his glory excellent let all his faints rejoice: Let them to him upon their beds aloud lift up their voice.

the meek will beautify.

6 Let in their mouth aloft be rais'd the high praise of the Lord, And let them have in their right hand

a sharp two-edged fword;

7 To execute the vengeance due upon the Heathen all, And make deferved punishment upon the people fall.

8 And ev'n with chains, as pris'ners, bind their kings that them command: Yea, and with iron fetters strong,

the nobles of their land.

9 On them the judgment to perform found written in his word: This honour is to all his faints. O do ye praise the Lord.

PSALM CL.

PSALM CL.

PRaife ye the Lord. God's praife within
In fanctuary raife;
And to him in the firmament
of his pow'r give ye praife.
Because of all his mighty acts,
with praise him magnify:
O praise him, as he doth excel

in glorious majesty.

3 Praise him with trumpet's found; his praise with pfaltery advance;

4 With timbrel, harp, ftring'd instruments, and organs, in the dance.

5 Praise him on cymbals loud, him praise on cymbals sounding high.

6 Let each thing, reathing praise the Lord, Praise to the Lord give ye.

OZH

The End of the PSALMS.